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A Merry Christmas

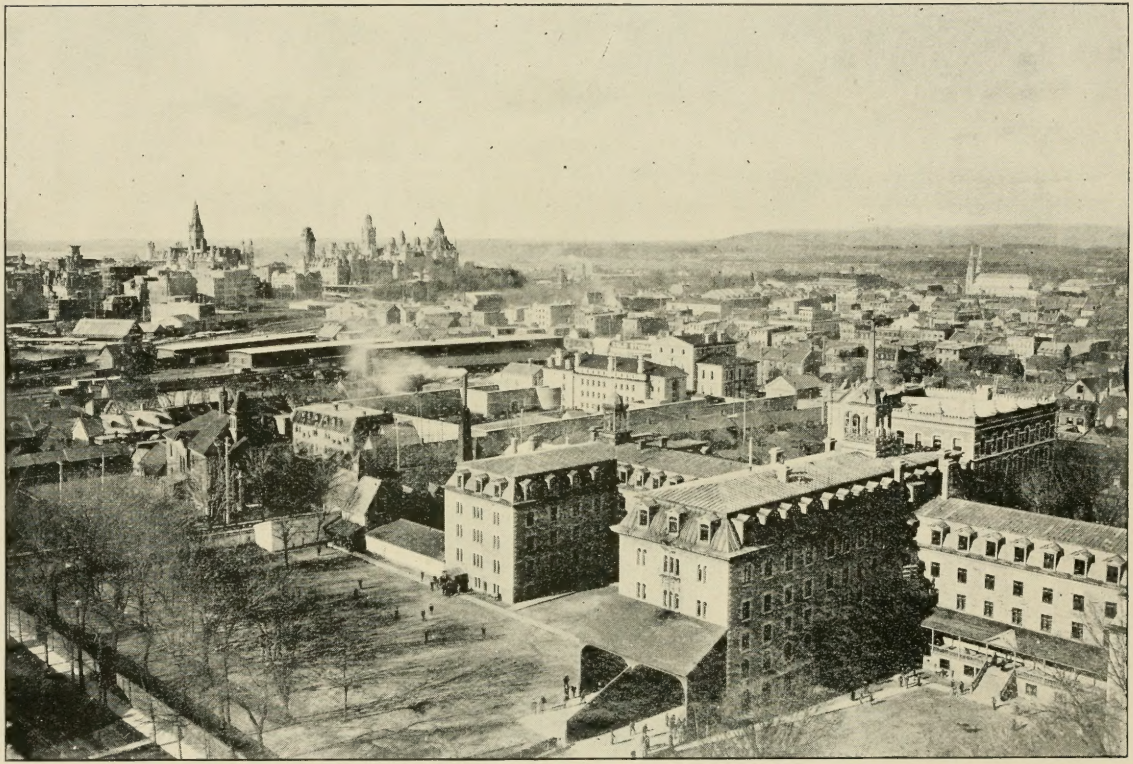
Christmas 1903

Published by the Students

and a Happy New Year

"The buildings are ruined, but not Father Tabaret's work."

ARCHBISHOP LANGEVIN.



Bird's eye view from Theodore Street.—Before the Fire.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA REVIEW

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The Strange Tale of Prior Oswald.

HOW IT WAS TOLD TO BROTHER CEDRIC, THE CELLARER OF GLASTONBURY.

I.

IT is known to all that dwell in this our land of the West Saxons, but chiefly to the brethren of the Holy Order of Saint Benedict, how that the blessed Aldhelm—the nephew of Ina the King, and the favorite disciple of Maidulf, the monk, from Erin the Island of Saints—was made bishop of Shireburne in the year of our Lord 705. He knowing, by revelation of our Lord, that the term of his life was near at hand, that he might add merit to merit, was wont to preach, as one may say, day and night, *opportune*, *importune*, according to the counsel of Saint Paul ; to visit his diocese ; to fast, and perform all other works of piety, as in the vigor of his age. It is known too, how that he passed to his reward in the year 709, at the Manor of Doulting, which belongeth to our lord, the Abbot of Glastonbury, and lieth buried at Malmesbury, in the church that is dedicated to the Most Blessed Archangel Michael.

Now, the same holy Bishop, as, in another place I have, duly set down, had for his best beloved disciple and friend, Oswald of Ethandune, whom, indeed, he made Prior of Bradford, on the river Avon, which place, as all men know, lieth not far from the city of *Aqua Solis*, (1) as a man journeyeth thence towards Sarum.

(1) The Roman name for Bath.

Concerning the said Prior Oswald I have told, in the same place, how, when the holy Bishop Aldhelm tarried with him overnight on that last journey to Doulting, on the Feast of Saint Gregory of Nazianzen, and communed with him, far into the night, of many wondrous things and strange ; how, I say, the Prior Oswald did fall, during the first Nocturn at Matins, into a strange slumber from which no man, yea not the blessed Aldhelm himself, could awaken him. How, moreover, Oswald the Prior, by command of the good Bishop, was placed in a litter borne on mules, and carried to our abbey of Glastonbury, and how they laid him, with store of meat and drink against his sudden coming to himself, in the Chapel of the Holy Joseph of Arimathea. All this have I set down, yet is there more to tell, which, by command of our lord, the Abbot, I do here set forth.

Now, it so chanced, as we used to say, that I, too, was of Ethandune, which lieth nearer yet to Sarum than Bradford, on the river Avon, and that Prior Oswald was mine ancient friend and playmate, who also served his noviceship with me at Malmesbury first, under Aldhelm the Bishop, who was then Abbot, and, later, at this our abbey of Glastonbury. This, too, I have elsewhere written. But when, with consent of our lord, the Abbot, the blessed Aldhelm, what time he was made bishop of Shireburne by our most holy Lord, Pope Sergius, did set our brother Oswald, over the Priory of Saint Lawrence at Bradford, we said farewell, as friends and comrades must, in obedience to those set over us, nor thought to meet again. But, in the year 707, wherein were heat and drought such as no man called to mind the like, though he were three score years of age, or even four score, it fell out that a monk of our Holy Order, journeying from Canterbury to Glastonbury, tarried the night at Bradford, as was customary. Then, when our lord, the Abbot, asked him, " How doth our good Prior, Oswald, and the brethren ?" the stranger answered : " As to " the brethren, God be thanked, Our Lady Mary and Saint " Benedict, they be well in health, save that Gregory, the deacon, " was, last week, sore stung by a wasp, and hath a swollen lip " thereby; but as for Prior Oswald, he is like to die, so sick is he, " and white and faint." Whereat the Father Abbot : " What then " aileth him ? " quoth he. " Nay, that I know not, Father," said

the monk of Canterbury, "nor saith he aught, nor hath com-
"plained, nor failed to keep the Rule, as is his wont." "Think'st
"thou he needeth change of air?" so spake our lord, the Abbot.
"In truth," returned the other, "and with all reverence, an he
"change not his earthly scene, he is like to pass hence forever,
"and ere many days."

Thus did it come to pass that our good lord, the Abbot. who was ever, in very truth, a father to us of his household, bade Odo, the lay-brother, saddle mule and hie, with what speed he might, to Bradford, with command to Prior Oswald that he should come, forthwith, to Glastonbury, and sojourn here for so long as our lord, the Abbot, should see fit. Moreover, Wilfrid of Sarum, an ancient and venerable brother, should, said our lord, rule the house at Bradford in the meantime. Which, as was meet, was done, as our lord commanded.

We two ancient comrades, therefore, that had not thought to meet again, till we should come, by God His mercy, and the merits of our Lady Mary and Saint Benedict, to the land of the living, did thus come face to face once more in the place of our pilgrimage. Moreover, by command of our lord, the Abbot, Oswald the Prior spent much time with me in our cool cellarage, as one that needed coolth to calm the fever in his blood, the heat, as I have said, being such as none had known the like, no, not Oswald himself, what time he tarried in Rome, and at Subiaco, in the year 701. Many things and strange did he make known to me, as I have written, in another place but none so strange and passing all belief as that which followeth.

I stood, saith he, in that strange state of dream or vision, as saith Saint Paul, whether in the body, or out of the body, I know not, God knoweth, (1) upon a mountain, higher than any in this our land of Wessex, though not so high as those vast Alps and Apennines which thou has never seen. Yet was its summit clad with snow, even in midst of summer, even as they are clad, which glowed in roseate glory, 'neath the setting sun. And, far away, the sea that lieth between us and Erin, lay, like a sea of glass mingled with fire, so smooth it was and so inset with flames of

(1) Cor. xii, 2.

radiance from the sun that sank to rest therein, even as the beloved Apostle saw it from the rocks of Patmos. Then he that stood beside me, whom I knew not yet, though I later knew, bade me look, near at hand, and, as it were, beneath my feet.

Then was I ware of a valley, fair to gaze upon, but narrower far than that strange vale of rocks that lieth, as thou knowest, not many miles hence, (1) though not unlike to it. Yet was it one that might have passed unseen but that my guide had bidden me to look, and that my sight was strangely keen, as is the wont of us who dwell upon the Downs by Ethandune—as again thou knowest, friend Cedric. (As, indeed, is true, though why, it passes me to say; but that it so pleaseth Him who made us so.) But to the tale of Prior Oswald, not to my useless musings. I looked, said he, on that fair vale, and lo! therein was reared a mighty Abbey, such as, our Master Maidulf told us, shelter many hundred brethren, priests, and choir, and lay, in Erin, the Island of the Saints. Yet was it built in such a fashion that one should say who did but chance to look therein, nor looked again; A pile of rocks, quoth he, with many caves, or eagles' eyries; so was that Abbey that was reared, by whose hands I know not, within that fair but narrow vale, whereto, it seemed, was neither way of entrance nor of exit. But, as I marvelled greatly thereanent, he that I knew not yet, spake to me again, and pointed, even as he spake, and bade me look and see. What seeest thou? he asked, and I made answer, A narrow road, my lord, that leadeth whence we stand, down the mountain side, even to the verge of that strange vale. Then, said he, Come, and thou shalt see, and seeing, shalt remember, and, remembering, tell hereafter to one who shall be chosen to record these things—(whereby it seemeth, even to my humility, that I am he so chosen, but I know not, only I give God thanks, and it be so, indeed).—But, to the tale, once more.

Then did I follow him, said Prior Oswald, adown a path such as the sheep have made upon the Downs, by Ethandune, as yet again thou knowest, Brother Cedric. Yet was my footing sure, from ancient use and custom, and oft-time wandering over slip-

(1) Cheddar, evidently.

pery grass in days that neither thou nor I shall ever forget, till we do sleep in death ; nor, were it otherwise, should I have feared to fall, for, since I did but follow as I was bidden, God, methought, had given His Angels charge concerning me, to guard me in this way, as in all others. I, therefore, followed, fearing not, nor doubting but that I should come safely to that Abbey which I had seen.

And, as it proved, thither we came at last, by such a path as I have spoken of. Then, as I stood before a larger cave than all the rest, he that had brought me thither, bade me look back along the way by which we late had come. I tell thee, Brother Cedric, nothing but the truth, as God shall judge me at the last : thou knowest me of old, moreover, as one more given to brevity than to many words, in which, perchance, there wanteth not sin, or folly at the least, and lack of edification.—(As, indeed, I knew him to be.) I looked therefore, said he, and lo ! along that path there came towards us not one, but many, clad in the habit of our Holy Order. Nor these alone, but others, brown habited, even as those who sing the praise of our Most Blessed Lady Mary on the holy hill of Carmel, whom I had seen in Rome ; and more, whose habits were unknown to me, of brown, yet not as of Carmel, of black, and white, and black again. Slowly they came, yet ceased not, coming even nearer. Foot-sore were they, weary, and travel-stained, as men who had journeyed long, and from afar. And, as they came they chanted, as, methinks, the Chosen People might, when bid to sing the Lord's song, *Super flumina Babylonis*, in a strange land. (1) What sang they ? sayest thou What but this : *Deus venerunt gentes in hereditatem Tuam*, Oh God ! The heathen are come into Thine inheritance ! (2) Yet knew I, even then, that it was no Northmen, nay, nor heathens, that had wrought this evil, but men nurtured at the breasts of our Holy Mother, the Church, rebellious sons who had turned against her ; yea, rather, turned against her Lord and theirs.

Then said I, even as the Blessed and beloved Apostle, John, Sir, who be these, and whence came they ? And he made answer : These be they of whom this our land is not worthy, who

(1) Psalm cxxxvi, 4.

(2) Psalm lxxviii, 1.

shall abide here *in protectione Dei cœli* under the care of God and His Angels, until the mists and clouds of heresy and schism shall pass away, and the Sun of justice shall arise over this our loved land again, with healing in His wings. Then, when I fain had asked him, Sir, when shall that day dawn, and the shadows, whereof thou speakest, flee away? yet dared not, he bade me mark how each, according to his habit that he wore, passed in at one or other of the portals that gave entrance to that vast Abbey. And, as I watched and listened, lo! the mournful chant was changed, and as men chant who look for certain, yea, for speedy victory, they sang, with one accord, *Exsurgat Deus*, Let God arise, and let his enemies be scattered. And the sound of their chanting was as "the sound of many waters."

Then, in a moment, as it seemed, my vision changed, and I stood amid the ruins of a mighty church, and knew that was that of this our Abbey, as it yet shall be, after many days, and shall be so destroyed by wicked men, even by those who had driven forth our brethren to wander, homeless, through our land, to starve, to die perchance, an they found not that city of refuge I had seen but now, or some such other city to dwell in; as many, I knew, found none, save only that Blessed City that hath foundations, whose Builder and Maker is God. And they, truly, could we but see it so, found the best ending to their pilgrimage that a man may find.

I stood, then, amid the ruined arches of that wondrous church, and not in summer, as it was but now, when as I stood on that great mountain that I told thee of, but in the midst of a cold winter's night. Nor could I doubt what night it was, for he that had brought me thither bade me look up and listen. Brother, once more I tell thee but the simple truth, as I shall stand before the tribunal of Christ our Lord on that last, dreadful day, when the secrets of all hearts shall be revealed, Hear, then, and know, what I did hear and see.

For, as I stood and listened, faint at first, as if amid the very stars, yet drawing ever nearer to our lower earth, came sounds of chanting, such as shepherds heard on that first Christmas night, at Bethlehem. *Gloria*, sang they, in a chorus of celestial harmony, as when the morning stars praised God together, and all

the sons of God shouted for joy, and again ; *Gloria in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonæ voluntatis.* Then, as it seemed, the very stars drew near the earth, and there was a rushing mighty sound, as of many wings, and I was ware that the bright hosts of heaven were winging their way towards the ruins of our house of God ; yea, that the stars, as I had thought them, were torches that they bore, each in his right hand, kindled, I doubt not, in the light of God Himself. Thereafter, betwixt me and the midnight sky, there was a canopy of wings and burning torches ; moreover, in the empty spaces, where the walls had been, were other wings, and other torches, so that, where but now were ruins, stood a mighty temple, all ablaze with glory, as of the sun at noontide, worthy of that Incarnate God whose praise they sang, in honor of His Nativity.

And lo ! even as I looked and marvelled, the church was filled with brethren of our Holy Order, who joined their voices to those of the choir celestial. Then, speedily, they reared an altar of the broken stones that lay scattered all about ; and round it stood twelve shining cherubim, each with a mighty taper in his strong right hand. Thereafter, priests and deacons, and a mitred Abbot, vested in gorgeous vestments, as was meet and fitting, drew near the Altar, and intoned the Introit, which monks and Angels sang again : *Dominus dixit ad Me : Filius Meus es Tu : Ego hodie genui Te.* Then, when the mitred Abbot had intoned the first words of the *Gloria in excelsis*, did monks and Angels sing it, as, methinks, it was never sung till then. I tell thee, brother, that my heart went still, and mine eyes filled with tears. Whereat, the vision faded, and the sounds were hushed. Yet, while it lasted, I did know, that not one ray of light could pass beyond that wall and roof of Angels' wings, no note of that sweet harmony fall on ears dulled to the voice of Holy Mother Church.

Then said I, to him who showed me all these things : Tell me, I pray thee, only this : In those churches which the heretics destroy not, and wherein, perchance, they perform their maimed rites, how shall our brethren do ? And he : After their rites are done, shall these our brethren, of our Holy Order, or of others, sing Holy Mass, as thou hast seen, but now, until God please to call our land back to the Unity of Faith. Yea, most of all shall

they so sing in those few churches where the lamp of truth shall have never been put out, whence the All Holy One shall never have been banished from His Altar Throne. (1) That, Brother Cedric, is all my tale ; God knoweth an it be a dream or vision. And I made answer, God knoweth ; but do write here, even as our lord, the Abbot, hath commanded me, all that the Prior Oswald told me. Whereto, I only add that they who come after me shall know whether these things shall so fall out, or no.

THOMAS THE RHYMER.

CONSOLATION.

The student, weary, sad, surrounded
By tomes of ancient learning,
Feels sore the need of consolation,
His heart for friendship yearning.

He gazes round, and thinks of many,
Finds one, and then another;
At last exclaims : " None counsel better
Than Mary, Virgin Mother."

H. J., '04.

(1) At Bonham, in Wiltshire, Mass has never ceased to be said for over 400 years, since before the " reformation;" and all through the days of persecution. It is now, once more, in Benedictine hands. It was my privilege to serve Mass there some two years ago. It is about the only church now left, in England, of which this can be said.

Scene during the fire.

Academic Hall where fire started.

FRED'S HAPPIEST CHRISTMAS.

FRED Churchill was an orphan; indeed he stood alone in the world, his grandfather, his only relative, having died a few weeks previous. For some time Fred expected to come into considerable fortune, but a rigid examination of his grandfather's effects failed to bring to light any hidden treasure, and finally he was forced to believe that he had fallen heir but to the old ramshackle family mansion and a few hundred dollars in bonds. Old Squire Churchill had always been a very eccentric man, Fred knew little or nothing of him beyond what was told him by the old housekeeper, Bertha, who had also been Fred's nurse, and who regarded him with motherly affection. From her he learned that his grandfather had once been an artist like Fred's own father, and that owing to some disappointment he had become from a lover of art, an inveterate hater of it. His pastime was to buy paintings by famous old and modern masters and then burn them at night in the courtyard. In this way he spent a large fortune to Fred's grief.

Fred was sitting in his room one morning, his head in his hands and his misfortune not seeming to cause him much worry, for a happy smile played around his lips. It was two days before Christmas and he was to go that afternoon to the home of a schoolfellow to spend the holidays. Now Fred was thinking of an interview he had with a certain young lady, the sister of this friend, an interview which had made him very happy. For these foolish young people had confessed their love for each other, and had promised to make each other happy for life sometime in the future. When? Oh! a year more or less did not make much difference; they were both very young. Fred was going to work very hard at his painting (for he had inherited his father's and grandfather's artistic instincts), and when he was famous and had made his fortune—why, then they would marry and be happy. Meanwhile patience was their motto.

While engaged thus pleasantly in his thoughts, Bertha came to tell him that a stranger wished to speak to him. "And Master Fred," she continued with the privileged freedom of an old and

affectionate servant, "I don't like his looks. Seems to have something shifty and false around his eyes. Don't trust him too much, whatever he may want."

Fred found the stranger examining attentively a picture on the wall, a cheap reproduction of a Madonna by a famous master. Upon Fred's questioning look he introduced himself as James Thurston. He had heard of old Mr. Churchill's death and thinking that perhaps the house would be sold, he took the liberty of inquiring whether such was the case. If so he would be glad to acquire it as he had taken a fancy to its picturesque location and would pay any reasonable price. Fred answered him in a non-committal manner. He had not as yet decided to sell the place, but would take Thurston's offer into consideration. As he was going to be absent for a few days he would let him know on his return. Mr. Thurston thanked him and asked whether he could possibly remain a few days in the house, as he had no doubt of their coming to an agreement, and that he would meanwhile make himself acquainted with the surroundings. Fred consented, after some hesitation, to his occupying his grandfather's former rooms, and ordered Bertha to get them ready. The latter was ill-pleased with the arrangement and told Fred that she would keep a close watch on the stranger, as she did not trust him. Fred laughed but indeed he himself had not been favorably impressed by Mr. James Thurston. He dressed and spoke like a gentleman, but his roving eyes and a certain expression on his face caused a certain inexplicable repulsion. However, Fred told himself that appearances were often deceitful, and so departed merrily for his friend's home about five miles from the city. For certain reasons already mentioned he expected to enjoy himself immensely, and events were fully up to his expectations.

The next day, a servant announced that an old lady wished to see Mr. Churchill. "Why, who can it be?" exclaimed Fred. Going out into the hall he was astonished to see his old nurse, Bertha, very red and very much excited. "Why Bertha, what's up?" he said smiling in spite of himself at her excitement. "Up?" she exclaimed, "up? the stranger is up, the floor and the wall are up." "Now compose yourself, Bertha, tell me what brings you all this way." "It's the stranger," Bertha

began. "When you left, I went to close the shutters in the parlor. While there, I suddenly heard a crackling noise in the next room, your grandfather's room and I looked through the keyhole and there I saw the stranger before a large hole in the wall taking out rolled up pictures, big ones and little ones, but many, many. Everytime he unfolded one he exclaimed something which sometimes sounded like 'Titian,' sometimes like 'Raphael,' or 'Vandyke,' and I forget what else. I stationed myself before the door ready to cry out for the police should he try to carry off anything. At last he put them all back into the hole he had taken them from. He must have felt pretty secure for he talked to himself all the while. He said something about 'the old man having been not 'so crazy after all ; he was simply a miser in pictures, hiding the 'precious paintings, instead of burning them as people thought. 'Burnt wastepaper to put people off the track. Not worth while 'to take any thing away now, he could get the whole lot with the 'house for a trifle, as that young fool (Fred winced) had no 'suspicion of what a treasure it contained.' He then took his hat and went out, pinning a note on the door that he would return the next day. I did not sleep a wink last night and as soon as I could rouse Bill Murphy out of bed I got him to harness up and drive me out here, and here I am, and I always said, that I could not bear that old villain."

Bertha sank back in the chair exhausted and quite out of breath. Fred was no less excited and hurried to excuse himself to his host, telling him that most important business called him back home. He would return in a few hours. After a few whispered words to a certain young person, prompted perhaps by her look of disappointment, Fred jumped into the buggy and soon they were at home. Thurston had not yet returned and thus Fred was able to verify Bertha's story. His greatest expectations were realized ; he judged the collection to be worth not less than a hundred thousand dollars. Putting the pictures back where he had found them, Fred put things in their former condition.

A short time afterwards Thurston returned and was apparently much surprised to find Fred here. The latter told him he had made up his mind to sell if he could receive a fair price for the house. Thurston pondered for a moment. "It's not worth

it, but I'll give you five thousand dollars for the whole place as it is, furniture and all." Fred smiled. "I could not think of parting with it for such a trifle." "Well, let us say six thousand ; I am foolish I know to offer you so much, but I've taken a fancy to the old place. No? Well, seven thousand then, it is my last offer, and you will not have another such chance again. No? What price do you put on it yourself?" "Considering the Raphaels, Vandykes, Titians, to say nothing of a Joshua Reynolds, a Durer and a da Vinci," Fred said slowly, smiling involuntarily, at the bulging eyes and staring countenance of the astonished Thurston, "I should say one hundred thousand dollars would be about a fair price." "You-you-know?" stammered Thurston. "Yes. I know now that my inheritance is worth a hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and I'll not part with it for a cent less." Thurston, with a mighty effort, recovered from his surprise and disappointment. "I am not in the position to buy so much alone," he said, "but I am in company with a firm in New York, and if you will agree to negotiate with us only, I'll pay you a thousand dollars down for the option." Fred agreed and they shook hands on it. "How did you suspect the existence of the pictures?" Fred asked before parting. "I had my suspicions before, but the picture in the parlor convinced me I was right. Under the disguise of a cheap print, I found hidden a Raphael of almost priceless value. You know the rest."

A few hours later Fred was putting a beautiful ring on the finger of a young lady, the reader knows whom I mean. Did they marry at once? Remember, they were both very young, and they had promised to marry when Fred was famous and had made his fortune. Fred had come into his fortune, indeed, but "fame as yet knew him not." I will not vouch for it that they waited until Dame Fame condescended to smile on him, but I can readily vouch for this that this was the happiest Christmas Fred ever spent.

HARRY HARLAND.

"Oh! Baby Christ."

H ! Baby Christ, no room for Thee ;
Our hearts are full of joy and care ;
With busy mortal guests—and we
Can find for Thee no welcome there !

Oh ! Baby Christ, in manger laid,—
Our little ones are tended all ;—
For Thee and for the Mother Maid,
The scanty shelter of a stall.

Oh ! Baby Christ, the snows shone bright,
Less spotless than Thy purity ;
The darkness could not hide the Light
Of Thy D vine humanity.

Oh ! Baby Christ, the Angels sing
"Glory to God ! On earth be peace !
Glory to God on high !"—oh, King
Thy Kingdom come, and still increase.

Oh ! Baby Christ, the shepherds went
To welcome Thee, and, kneeling low,
In humblest adoration bent,
The Saviour of mankind they know.

Oh ! Baby Christ, from far away
The wise men hastened—gifts most rare
They offered at Thy feet,—to-day
Men offer Thee "what they can spare !"

Oh ! Baby Christ, this Christmas night,
We offer Thee ourselves ; and Thou
The Lord of Love, of Life, of Light,
Will surely listen to us now.

Oh ! Baby Christ, when Thou shalt come
To reign as King, do Thou, we pray,
Give us, in love, "Our welcome home !"
As we, too, welcome Thee to-day.

SHAKESPEARE AND HIS WORKS:

(A paper read before "The Newman Reading Circle," Ottawa.)

By A. J. MacGillivray.

(Concluded from November.)

"The Merchant of Venice," belonging to the second period of Professor Bayne's classification, is said by the English historian John Richard Green, to "mark the perfection of his development as a dramatist in the completeness of its stage effect, the ingenuity of its incidents, the ease of its movement, the poetical beauty of its higher passages, the reserve and self-control with which its poetry is used, the conception and unfolding of character and above all the mastery with which character and event are grouped round the figure of Shylock." Continuing Mr. Green says, "But the poet's temper is still young. "The Merry Wives of Windsor" is but a burst of gay laughter, and the laughter, more tempered, yet full of a sweeter fascination, rings round us in "As You Like It." But in the melancholy and meditative 'Jacques' of the last drama we feel the touch of a new and graver mood, youth, so full and buoyant in the past till now seems to have suddenly passed away."

Neither of these two authorities makes any reference to the play of Henry VIII, and it is doubtful that it deserves any of the ardent laudations bestowed by them on some of Shakespeare's masterpieces. Spedding characterized it as weak and disappointing, the interest of the play utterly failing towards the end. In a brief criticism he concludes: "The singularity of Henry the VIII, is that, while four-fifths of the play are occupied in matters which are to make us incapable of mirth—'Be sad, as we would make you,'—the remaining fifth is devoted to joy and triumph and ends with universal festivity:

> 'This day no man thinks
> Has business at his house; for all shall stay,
> This little one shall make it holiday,'"

Mr. Spedding in his study of the play, published in 1850, explains the weakness and want of unity or harmony in the play

by reaching the conclusion that Shakespeare wrote "Act I, Sc. I, II; Act II, Sc. III, IV; Act III, Sc. II (to exit of the King); Act V, Sc. I, and Fletcher all the rest of the play (though possibly, even a third hand can be detected)."

An attempt has been made to prove that Massinger wrote the disputed part of the play, but Spedding's views are now generally accepted.

Hartzberg describes the play of Henry the VIII as "a chronicle history with three and a half catastrophes, varied by a marriage and a coronation pageant, ending abruptly with a child's baptism." It is evident from the part of the play admitted to have been written by Shakespeare that his design was interfered with by others who had a controlling influence over the stage, and who were stimulated by entirely different purposes. Long before the play appeared Shakespeare had not only ceased to be himself an actor, but had returned to his native Stratford. It is regarded by some as probably the "last heir" of the poet's invention, although "The Tempest" is entitled to that distinction with greater certainty. The play of Henry the VIII was acted as "a new play" on June 29th, 1613, and resulted in the destruction by fire of the Globe theatre on that day. This catastrophe, which happened during the progress of the play, almost seems like an intervention of Providence against those who had evidently prevented the execution of Shakespeare's original design for the play which would have given to the world a truer conception of the profligacy of Henry the VIII. The seriousness attaching to the characters of the King and Cardinal Wolsey, and the patient suffering of Catherine of Arragon, every inch a Queen, preserve the unity and sequence of the tragedy until despoiling hands interfere with its course and prevent its otherwise inevitable success.

A few facts out of the many that are usually cited by writers of Shakespeare's biography with such zealous industry are quite relevant in considering his pre-eminence as a poet and dramatist.

Shakespeare's parents were of "gentle birth," a phrase which indicates ancestral distinction or renown. This distinction seems to have been acquired chiefly during the wars of the Roses. Even the orign of the name Shakespeare might not unlikely be traced to warfare. Peaceful as his own life was, what other genius could

better describe the keen spirit of the combatant? The morally strong and amiable characteristics of Mary Arden, his mother, account, in some measure, for the poet's popularity and success. His attractive personality won for him hosts of friends and silenced the voice of the few envious rivals who in his early career had dared to measure their strength against him. His own words seem quite apt in describing him as a man :—

> " His life was gentle and the elements
> So mixed in him that nature might stand up
> And say to all the world—This was a man ! "

Professor Bayne, in describing Shakespeare's native place says :—" In Shakespeare's time Warwickshire was divided by the irregular line of the Avon into two unequal but well marked divisions known respectively from their main characteristics as the wood land and the open country, or more technically as the districts of Arden and Feldon, the former including the thickly wooded region north of the Avon of which the celebrated forest of Arden was the centre, and the latter the champaign country, the rich and fertile pasture lands between the Avon and the line of hills separating Warwick from the Shires of Oxford and Northampton."

The Arden district stretched to the north of Stratford, as Bayne says " in all its amplitude and variety of hill and dale, leafy covert and sunny glade, giant oaks and tangled thickets—the moor land stillness being broken at intervals not only by outcries and flutterings overhead, but by dappled herds sweeping across the open plains or twinkling in the shadowy bracken as well as by scattered groups of timid conies feeding at matins and vespers on the tender shoots and sweet herbage of the forest side." This will suffice to give an imaginary picture of the districts through which Shakespeare roved in his keen and intense boyhood drinking in the natural beauties of the still and lordly forest of Arden or the flowery meads of Feldon, and thereby enriching and developing the mental pabulum that in after years distinguished him as England's greatest poet.

Warwickshire had been before his time the battlefield for the Wars of the Roses. From his youth his spirit must have breathed in the tales of human passions, ambition, revenge and cruelty

Scene during the fire.

Seminary and Chapel before the walls of the latter fell.

emphasized by the clash of arms preluding triumph and defeat. This fact may partly account for those grand masterpieces of his creative genius that like mirrors reveal the varying passions of mankind. It is also well known that he became familiar with the stages even years before he left Stratford-upon-Avon.

It seems also well worth recalling the fact that, for the first few years of his life in London, he was employed in revising written plays, which labor was probably conducive to his great and rapid success as a dramatist. Such revision required thought, care, precision, a practical striving to attain the best method of expressing ideas, as well as profound study. This occupation doubtless afforded him a preliminary training that suggests his later efficiency as an original composer.

Nevertheless the attraction of Shakespeare's works seems to be diminishing. The strenuous life of modern cities needs for the relaxation of jaded physical and mental energies a lighter literature than Shakespeare's works. The growing preference for light theatrical amusements of a kind that is lowering the literary and moral standard of the stage is not flattering to the social conditions that cause it. An absorbing materialism, which leaves no leisure even for the rich, fosters mediocrity. It seems to be the prolific source for silly burlesques, for frivolous and unsparingly irreverent caricatures.

The true standard for testing the merits of a literary work should have special reference to its value or real benefit to mankind. Its fascination or brilliancy cannot compensate for the absence of more substantial and worthier merits. Its gilded superficiality may dazzle for a moment the indiscriminate, injudicious reader but like many pagan writings it may be more productive of harm than good. The world indeed builds its pedestals to brilliant and successful genius however erratic, but virtue immortalizes genius without a monument. Many writers pose as moralists and seem to claim a monopoly of the truth. But the discriminative reader is apt to be shocked by their narrow and distorted views of man's most serious responsibilities, their grovelling and lax conceptions of duty, or their strange and offensive appreciation of matters of comparatively little or no concern. Not infrequently they make love condone or even justify nearly every

offence, and they mix it up injudiciously with all sorts of crimes and horrors almost every time. If they are brilliant and clever what a poor account of their stewardship they give wasting their genius in writing books and novels that should never be found in the family, or any library, unless labelled poison because of their pagan adulterations. Their brilliancy or fascination only makes them the more dangerous, although they burrow or attempt to conceal immorality under a thin veneer of respectability. One serious flaw, one false, basic principle, mars the attractiveness of a book or story as a jarring note destroys the melody of a song.

Newman said of Shakespeare that he is sometimes "immodest but never immoral." The immodesty is chiefly in some of his poems. His leading dramas display a moral fibre as strong as that of the giant oaks of his native Arden. His esteem for moral worth and good name, his reverence for the beautiful and really great, his fidelity to truth and justice and his realistic conceptions of human life and man's frailties, are crystalized in words that live to the end of time's remotest hour.

Gloria in Excelsis Deo.

GLORIA in excelsis Deo
Rings out on the midnight air,
As the shepherds, mute with wonder,
Gaze upon the angel fair.

"Fear not," said the glorious messenger,
"Since glad tidings I thee bring,
For this night is born in Bethlehem
Christ your Saviour and your King."

Et in terra pax hominibus
Loud the angel choirs sing,
As the shepherds in their ardor
Hasten to the new-born King.

Adoramus ! glorificamus !
As the shepherds in their joy
Bend the knee before the manger
Wherein lies the infant Boy.

Gratias agimus tibi, Domine,
For this lesson Thou hast shown
How the shepherds poor and lowly
Were the first called to Thy throne.

Gloria in excelsis Deo
Rings out on the midnight air
As the bells from the myriad temples
Call the faithful forth to prayer.

Et in terra pax hominibus,
Let this peace forever dear,
Sink into our hearts made humble
By these words of Christmas cheer.

W. J. R.

The Christmas Tree.

(TRANSLATED FOR THE REVIEW.)

IT was Christmas Eve. Mr. Seligmann, a shoemaker, and a Christian of the old stock, sat at supper in company with his wife and three children. His eldest child, a promising boy of fifteen years, was just home from working in his Uncle Frederick's tailor-shop.

From time to time the two youngest children, forgetting their meal, turned to look curiously at the lower end of the hall. There, in the space between the wall and the large earthen stove that roared gently, was stretched a curtain. Behind this curtain, the children knew, their mother had placed the traditional Christmas tree and near by a Child Jesus, stretching out his little arms as showing the children the presents that hung from the branches. In Alsace it is at Christmas that the little boys and girls receive their gifts, and it is the Child Jesus that gives them

"Patience, children!" said the father. "After supper we shall light the candles on the tree, we shall sing a hymn, and you shall have your presents, and nice ones too, for you have been good this year,"

Then turning to his eldest son :

"Have you given my message to your Uncle Frederick? Will he come to-morrow to eat supper with us?"

"Yes, he will come, also my aunt and my cousin Julius."

"What happiness!" cried Mrs. Seligmann. "How glad I shall be to see Julius again. He must be now twenty-two years old; and I wager the four years' stay in Paris has made a change in him."

"It is well," replied Seligmann, "provided he retain the paternal honesty. But of this we shall judge to-morrow. . . . . Come, children, clear the table, while your mother lights the tapers on the Christmas tree."

In two minutes all was ready. The whole family knelt down, a hymn full of faith and piety, of which the German language has some sublime ones, was sung; then, with nimble hand, the mother

drew back the curtain, disclosing the Child Jesus, the tree, the tapers and the presents hanging to the branches. Each received his share.

Meanwhile, Seligmann stood up behind his wife. When she had finished the distribution, he held out to her his large hand, hardened with toil; it contained a beautiful chaplet of pearls, the Christmas box, the *Chriskind* of the housewife. The gift was received with a thousand thanks, and the evening ended in the midst of a joy that all can imagine.

On the morrow, at seven o'clock in the evening, the hall was decorated tastefully ; in the middle was a table set with all the preparations for a meal; in the corner, the stove hummed its one-tuned song; near by, lighted up by two tapers, was the Christmas tree and the Child Jesus. Seligmann was recounting to the children some interesting old legend, while the mother was heard passing to and fro in the kitchen.

Suddenly footsteps resounded in the corridor. It was Frederick, his wife and Julius.

" How you have grown !" cried Mrs. Seligmann to Julius after the first greetings were over.

" What a fine suit of clothes and golden chain !" said Seligmann. " Do you know, Julius, your fine Parisian airs make us afraid ?"....

The handsome Julius, the object of these remarks, carried himself with a self-sufficient air. When little Sophie, his cousin, dragged him to the Christmas tree, boasting of its beauty, he smiled with disdain. The quick eye of Seligmann noticed this.

" They have no such trees in Paris ?" he asked of his nephew.

" No, the ways of Paris differ from those of this place. Before leaving Strasburg, I believed one could pass Christmas in no other way than by going to church and eating supper at home. In Paris we hunt up our friends ; and faith, we follow them where they go. We go for a walk, meet at a café, dance, and enjoy ourselves."

Meanwhile seats were taken at the table, but the conversation did not cease.

"Have you been to see the beautiful crib exposed in the cathedral?" asked Seligmann

"No; when we have been able to see all the fine things I saw in Paris, we are not tempted to turn aside to see a plaything; we leave that for the children."

"But if you don't go out of curiosity, don't you at least go for devotion's sake? As for me, I prayed with all my might before that crib."

"Indeed, I would pray worse there than elsewhere. All these littlenesses set my teeth on edge. When I wish to think of God, I look up at the heavens: they elevate my soul far otherwise than do your cribs."

"Then, of what use are churches?"....

"Everyone is free to pray where he wants; the churches are open for those who wish to go in."

"And you are not one of them?"

"Yes, sometimes, when I have need of calm, but not during the services: there is then too much noise."

"Poor young man! you belong, from what I see, to the religion of those honest people who say there is a God but seek nothing more....A sad religion, that....In it one may do anything....But, if you have need of help, or consolation, what?"

"Oh! you believe all the priests tell you; that God sees you at each instant; that you are apt to commit a sin at any moment and to fall into hell?"

"Indeed! The priests have a mission to tell me what to do; then, if they warn me that it is easy to sin, they point out the means to be taken not to fall into disgrace with God by sin, or to rise, should I have suffered by this misfortune."

"That is your opinion," sneered Julius: "I shall not try to disabuse you of it."

"I know that," replied Seligmann, now angry. "You will not try to rob me of my faith; it is because you would try without success. But if some one less experienced than I, and more easily seduced, were to fall into your hands, you would strive to make him as bad as yourself, to be excused in your own eyes. What a villainy! I know of no worse robbery than to strip a man

of his faith. It is the removal of his support, his consolation, his light."

"This is fanaticism!" murmured Julius.

This last insolence quite exasperated Seligmann.

"My good Frederick," he said to his brother-in-law, "I am sorry to give you pain; but I cannot help it. Your son is too dangerous a man for my son to be near. Henceforth, Frederick, my son shall work no more for you. You have been extremely kind to him, we shall not forget it; but he is young, and he must keep his faith untainted. This treasure I must guard for him at all cost."

"You are right!" said Frederick, who was a weak man, though straightforward and honest. Moreover, he knew his son and expected what had happened at the first interview of the uncle and nephew.

Julius tried in vain to enliven the evening; but it was dull and the party separated early.

"In spite of what has happened we shall be none the less friends," said Seligmann.

"Yes, yes," said Frederick. But he reckoned without his wife and son.

During the two following years, Frederick came alone to see his sister and Seligmann, and he came often to relate his troubles, of which he had some grievous ones. Julius treated his old customers badly; he went to the café and theatre; he worked himself and caused others to work on Sunday; he treated his father like an overgrown child, turned the house upside down, and showed himself constantly disrespectful to his mother who dared not complain.

At last one day, after a violent dispute, the father could bear it no longer. He left his house to his son and retired to live near Seligmann. His wife followed him, entirely disabused of her dotage on Julius.

Living alone, Julius kept up both business and pleasure. It was a course by no means successful. Customers deserted him. Health gave way; he became morose and sullen; unbelief, it was plain, to him brought only false joys, mingled with bitter sorrows, and remorse still more bitter. His was a heart led astray rather

than essentially bad. God had pity on him and gave him as helpmate a charming young lady, poor, but devoted and pious.

Still Julius was not happy in his household. He had too many faults for his own and his wife's happiness. But the young wife was not without hope. She resolved to bear all, to attempt all to reconcile her proud husband to his parents and to God. On this point Julius remained obstinate, though he became each day more serious, more orderly, and less rude.

Thus matters stood when one evening, the 24th of December, Julius entered the supper-room. His little daughter, a tot of twenty months, whom he loved dearly, ran toward him screaming with joy, and drew him gently toward the corner near the stove. There as formerly at the home of his uncle Seligmann, was trimmed the Christmas tree : the child Jesus, the Blessed Virgin, St. Joseph, the traditional domestic animals—nothing was wanting to the touching scene. This time it was trimmed in his own home, by the hands of his wife and for the delight of his child.

A strange unspeakable emotion seized him, he turned away to hide his tears, and taking his hat :

"Julia," said he to his wife, "There is something lacking here : I shall go to get it."

The voice was so altered, and his face so strange, that the young wife stood disconcerted and trembling. Her uneasiness increased when she saw that Julius delayed returning. Never did waiting seem so cruel. At length a noise was heard on the stairway, Julius entered, followed by his father, mother, uncle and aunt.

"Here are my wife and child," he said "kiss them heartily. It was they that brought repentance to my heart and led me back to you. And now that I have asked your pardon and you have once more given me your affection, help me to become again—what I once was—a good Christian. Cursed be the false friends who have drawn me away from God! All the joys at which He does not preside are bitter joys, I have found this out."

"Curse no one," said Seligmann, "it would be a poor thanksgiving to God who this day restored your faith and happiness. Let us pray for those who are not so blessed, and let us rejoice, for this is truly a Merry Christmas, and I have not seen a merrier."

Scene during Fire.—The Seminary in flames.

Scene during the Fire.—Sister's House in foreground was saved.

The late Rev. Bro. Patrick V. O'Brien, O.M.I.

MANY and severe have been the afflictions which Divine Providence has, within the past few weeks, meted out to the Oblates of Mary Immaculate in Ottawa and its vicinity ; but amongst those sad calamities scarcely any is so productive of profound grief as the death of our young Oblate Scholastic, Rev. Patrick V. O'Brien, who yielded his youthful and guileless soul into the hands of his Creator on the Vigil of the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. Endowed with the striking traits of a zealous, ardent missionary, he seemed destined to do a great and noble work in the vineyard of the Lord, and in our dear Congregation, when death's unsparing hand snatched him off in the bloom and strength of manhood.

Bro. O'Brien was born in Easthampton, Mass. He completed his preliminary studies in the local schools of that town, and in the Williston, Maine, Seminary. Then, responding to the pious wish of his parents and the call of God, he entered the Oblate Juniorate at Buffalo, where he passed five years. He made his novitiate at Tewksbury Center, after which he was sent to the Scholasticate at Ottawa East, there to begin his philosophical and theological studies. But towards the spring of that same year he was stricken for two months with a severe illness, from which, however, he recovered sufficiently to pass a vacation with his companions. On September 8th, 1903, he had the happiness to consecrate his young life wholly to the service of God in the Oblate Congregation. Scarcely had he completed this sublime act when his malady renewed its attack, and in a most patient and courageous manner did he endure his sufferings so that not a word of complaint was ever known to cross his lips during the three long months of his illness.

Ever forgetful of self, he was always solicitous about the wants and troubles of others, while his vivid faith and piety, his beautiful childlike devotion to his dear Mother, Mary Immaculate, and especially his perfect heroic res-

will of divine Providence—all this was a source of edification to his Brothers, and a means of bringing down the choicest blessings of heaven upon himself and the Community. Strengthened by the spiritual consolations and Sacraments of the Church he at last died a most beautiful and happy death, having sublime sentiments in his heart and on his lips and his eyes lovingly fixed on a picture of the Immaculate Conception.

Owing to his gentle and engaging manner, his affectionate and cheerful disposition, his singleness and steadfastness of purpose, and his generous, manly, good-natured behaviour, Bro. O'Brien endeared himself to all who came in contact with him, and we may truly say, "to know him was to love him." The people of the Holy Family Parish in Ottawa East entertained the highest esteem for Bro. O'Brien, while the pupils of the parochial school, to whom he often gave music lessons, had for him a deep affection, as a token of which they will have a High Requiem Mass offered for the repose of his soul.

To his beloved Brothers in Religion, and especially to those fond companions who have studied side by side with him for many years and to whom he ever proved himself the kindest, loyalest and truest of friends, the untimely death of Bro. O'Brien brings profound sorrow. The cross indeed is hard to bear, but feeling confident that our dear departed Brother and friend had the great happiness to celebrate the glorious feast of the Immaculate Conception amongst the blessed in heaven, we may cast aside our sorrow and rejoice in the accomplishment of the will of God.

To the sorrowing parents, brothers and sisters of the dearly beloved and much lamented young Brother we extend our sincerest sympathy, and we pray God to console the afflicted and to give rest to the departed.

A Classmate.

The University Fire.

"THE material buildings are destroyed, but not Father Tabaret's work." So telegraphed our Oblate Archbishop, Mgr. Langevin, of St. Boniface, and never was truer word written or spoken. Indeed, the expressions of sympathy, evoked from all quarters, even, as we might have felt sure they would be, from our sister universities, not of our Faith, have gone far to reconcile us to our loss. But, as Mgr. Langevin says, if the dear, familiar buildings have disappeared, the work of our pious founder remains. Whereof his statue, uninjured, as shown in our illustration, is surely, a symbol and a pledge.

Yet Wednesday, December 2, 1903, will ever be a dark day in our annals. As to the cause of the fire, there can be little doubt, if any, that it was caused by a cigarette stump, at the back of the stage, and must have smouldered all night long. Father Thomas Murphy, who was making his thanksgiving, after Mass, in the Sisters' Chapel beside the laundry, saw the two windows, at the back of the Academic Hall, filled with flames, about 7.30 a.m. and at once raised the alarm, in the basement and kitchen. Father O'Boyle, who was in the Recreation Room, appears to have smelt smoke about the same time He, also, raised the alarm, and started to go to his room on the floor above, to save, if possible, the valuable papers kept there, but a blast of flame, coming through the doors of the Academic Hall, drove him back, singeing his hair as it did so.

The rapidity with which the flames spread was nothing less than awful. The long wooden corridors, the superheated steam pipes, carried the fire more effectually than any flue or chimney could possibly have done. Before any effort was made to check its progress the blaze had proceeded from one end of the vast structure to the other, a distance of over 300 feet, and could be seen from the street, leaping up the two great staircases almost at the same time. Crowds of horrified onlookers began to pour in, attracted by the dense smoke and flame that issued from a

hundred windows at top and bottom of the doomed building. The excitement at this moment was something never to be forgotten. Blanched faces asked questions that tongue dared not utter. Fortunately it was breakfast hour. At the first cry "College on fire! Save yourselves!" the lower halls and rooms were quickly emptied into the courts and streets. The Fathers who happened to be in their rooms had to leap or to run for their lives. Half a dozen of the students were ill or sleeping, and had to leap or wait till they were rescued. Several of the Sisters and domestics, as was customary, had gone to make up the rooms of the students and the dormitories, when they found their escape by the two stairways cut off. Happily they were noticed in this extremity by Father Legault, and directed to the fire-escape. With the help of the lay professors who were in a similar predicament, the terrified women were handed down to the roof of the hand-ball alley and thence by a ladder to the ground.

Father Rector's first thought was for the Blessed Sacrament, which was saved none too soon, as were some of the sacred vestments.

The rest was like a nightmare. The narrow escape of the few priests, students and women, who happened to be upstairs, shewed only too plainly, what must, inevitably, have happened, had the fire broken out, even an hour earlier. Surely, God's angels, as we nightly prayed, dwelt in the University, and kept the inmates safe in that hour of sorest danger. Three of our Fathers, as is too well known, were not so fortunate; Father Boyon's escape can only be described as miraculous, for those who saw him fall, rebound from the verandah roof, and fall again, felt sure he must be dead. Father Fulham's fall was, indeed, partly broken by a blanket, but only partly. Father McGurty was forced to make his way through a veritable hell of smoke and flame. One life, only, through God's mercy, was lost at the time, poor old Miss Danis, perished, without hope of rescue; but we have now to mourn the loss of Father Charles Fulham, O.M.I., and Father Charles W. McGurty, O.M.I.

That there was heroism, and to spare, on the part of Fathers, students, Sisters, and servants, need not be said. It was certainly offset by the slowness, the blundering, the inefficiency of our Fire

Brigade. More lies—that is the only word—have been circulated, concerning this matter, than any man may hope to trace ; the facts remain, and are, as Burns says, "stubborn chiels. and winna ding," are not to be overcome by falsehood, however brazen. Two, or three such facts may be here set down, such as can be attested by sufficient evidence. Fact one : Father O'Boyle was obliged to telephone to a newspaper office, asking the editor to ring up as many fire stations as possible. A new and effectual method, in the Capital of the Dominion ! He had, already, telephoned to the nearest station, and *received no answer.* Yet, according to the Chief, his Brigade were on the spot *before any alarm was given !* To use a homely phrase much current in the Old Land : "You pay your money and you takes your choice." The bearing of which remark as Captain Bunsby says, "lies in the application of it."

Fact two : It was *twenty minutes* from the time the alarm was given, before the water was turned on : one coupling hose, alone, took more than five to be put in working order. Once more, a state of matters highly creditable to the Capital of the Dominion, which has a worse record for fires than any other in Canada. But the lumber merchants are our rulers, and we submit, with what philosophy we may have at our disposal.

Fact three : Saint Joseph's Church was in grave danger, if not actually on fire, but the gallant firemen were busy—saving the hand-ball shed ! More, it was only *vi et armis*, so to speak, that Father O'Boyle induced them to play on the Science Building, which had begun to burn, and which would have been not only a more serious loss, if possible, than the main building, but a source of grave danger to the whole quarter.

The good Sisters were, naturally, not a little alarmed, but, through God's goodness—to them and to all Sandy Hill—there was no wind, and the peril passed them by. They removed, however, all their belongings to the other side of Waller street, which were, when safety was assured, carried back by the willing hands of some of the students.

But the incidents, major and minor, have been duly recorded by a legion of busy reporters. It only remains to revert to Mgr. Langevin's telegram, which reminds us, opportunely, that Father

Tabaret's work remains—and must continue. This, it need not be said, the Rector means to do, with God's help, our Lady's and that of his assistants. In no long time, if God pleases, we shall see a new and more adequate building rise, like the fabled Phœnix, from the ashes of the old. We, who love the University can only pray that the glory of this latter house—spiritual, and material—may be greater, even, than that of the former.

IN MEMORIAM,

FATHER CHARLES FULHAM, O.M.I.

OBIIT IN FEST IMMAC. CONCEPT. B. V. M. 1903. R. I. P.

OH Mother of our God, Immaculate
Take we entreat thine Oblate home, to be
Forever with his well loved Lord and thee
And thou blest portion of the priestly state
Open, we pray, the fair celestial gate ;
Pray ever to the great High Priest that He
May grant His priest, through all eternity
His joys, His glory, to participate.
Mother, he asked to see thy Festal Day
Dawn on this earth once more, and thou hast heard
Thy servant's prayer; so, now, for him we pray
That, as he served, in thought, in deed, in word
His Lord and thee, he may abide alway
In calm, in love, in joy, in peace unstirred.

RECUS AMICUS.

A Diary of the University Fire.

WEDNESDAY, December 2.—*At 7.30 a.m.* Father Thomas Murphy, making his thanksgiving in the Sisters' Chapel, saw flames and smoke pouring out of the two windows of the Academic Hall, nearest to the stage. He at once raised the alarm of fire.

At about the same hour, Father O'Boyle, who was in the Fathers' reading room, with Father Pallier, noticed smoke. He raised the alarm in the students' refectory. These latter made their escape just as a corner of the ceiling fell in, followed by a great gust of smoke and flame. Father O'Boyle made an attempt to get to his room, but was repulsed at the door of the Academic Hall.

It was about 7.45, according to *La Presse*, that Fathers Boyer and Fortier, who were looking out at the skating rink, saw flames and smoke issuing from the lower windows of the Academic Hall, and raised the alarm. (Note. It seems impossible to determine the exact hour, or who first saw the fire.) Father Boyer rushed to the dormitories, to rouse those French students who, having taken part in the Play the previous evening, had been allowed to sleep late. Of these, some jumped into a net, one, Mr. Harvey, remained, calmly, on the cornice, until reached by a ladder. Father Boyer's escape—elsewhere described—was nothing short of miraculous. Father Fulham (*R. I. P.*) jumped into a blanket, and sustained injuries which, later, proved fatal. Father McGurty (*R. I. P.*) fought his way through smoke and flame, also sustaining fatal injuries. The Sisters and women were rescued by Father Legault, as were the invalids in the Infirmary.

The Fire Brigade. As to this, there has been a most acrid conflict of evidence. There can be no doubt, however, that (1) Father Boyer sent a verbal message; (2) that Father O'Boyle telephoned to the nearest fire station, and, receiving no reply, telephoned ro the *Journal* office, asking the editor

to notify as many fire stations as possible : *all after the first alarm ;* (2) that it was *twenty* minutes after the alarm was given before the firemen began pumping water on to the burning building ; (4) that the ladders were too short and and inadequately manned. These facts can be *sworn to*, and no "evidence" before a coroner can minimize their gravity.

Father Rector's first thought, after saving the Blessed Sacrament, was to notify (at nine o'clock) the parents of all the students, by means of Press Association telegrams, that their sons were safe. Next, to arrange, with the various railway companies, for the transport of the students to their respective destinations.

At 10 o'clock, an office was opened at Dr. Chabot's house, and students were supplied the means to return home.

This may be said to close the history of this memorable day ; except that it remains to thank our many friends for help, hospitality, sympathy and kind enquiries. His Excellency the Governor General sent an aide, at the earliest possible moment, to express his sympathy. There was a dinner at Government House that night, at which the fire formed the chief topic of conversation.

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY.—These three days were passed, one may say, first, at the bedside of the three injured priests; lastly, but by no means least, in receiving and answering messages of sympathy, verbal, telegraphed, written. For such sympathy, from all quarters, Ottawa University must ever rest under a debt of gratitude which can never be paid.

A sensational report, founded on "evidence" which only a newspaper in search of notoriety could accept, marred the general good feeling. A *French* newspaper sought to *attribute the fire to incendiarism on the part of students.* How indignantly this base calumny has been refuted by *all* the students need not be said. The paper in question published their protest on the 7th instant.

TUESDAY, December 8.—On this, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, at 7 a.m., after most terrible sufferings, borne with patience, fortitude, and resignation to the will of God,

Rev. Father C. Fulham, O.M.I., who died Dec. 8th 1903—R.I.P.

Father Charles Fulham, O.M.I., passed to his reward. *R.I.P.* On the same evening an important meeting was held at the City Hall, to consider a proposal to vote a grant of $50,000 as the City's contribution towards the rebuilding of the University. Had the vote been unanimous, or nearly so, the contribution would have been gratefully received. As, however, the vote stood 12 to 7, and there were rumors of opposition on the part of certain Protestant ministers, Father Rector, in the name of Ottawa University, which has always stood for peace, unity and goodwill, wrote, officially, to the Mayor of Ottawa, declining to accept the proposed grant. As the *Temps* of the 12th justly says, this leaves the University free to buy materials, or to employ labor from any quarter. Had the grant been made—a small one compared to the loss incurred—there would have been a *quasi* obligation to deal only in Ottawa.

WEDNESDAY, December 9.—To this date belongs Father Rector's letter above referred to.

At 7.30 p.m. Father Fulham's body was carried from the Juniorate to St. Joseph's Church, and Matins and Lauds for the dead recited. Members of the Oblate Order, and others, watched round the dead priest all night.

THURSDAY, December 10.—At 9 a.m. a solemn Requiem Mass was chanted by Father Rector for Father Fulham, in the presence of His Grace the Archbishop, who gave the absolutions.

FRIDAY, SATURDAY, SUNDAY, MONDAY.—These days were passed in answering letters and messages of sympathy, most, if not all, of which are printed in this Souvenir, or Fire Number of THE REVIEW, and in making arrangements for the return of the students, and the opening of the classes on January 7th, as if nothing had occurred.

TUESDAY, December 15.—Father McGurry died at 5 p.m. after terrible sufferings.

WEDNESDAY, December 16.—At 7.30 p.m., the remains of Father McGurty were removed to St. Joseph's Church, and the Office for the dead recited. His Grace the Archbishop met the coffin at the church door, and gave the absolutions.

THURSDAY, December 17.—(This completes the fifteen days since the fire.) Requiem for Father McGurty at 9 a.m., sung by Father Duffy, O.M.I., of Tewksbury, Mass., Master of Novices.

In Memoriam.

FATHER CHARLES W. McGURTY, O.M.I.

OBIIT IN DIE OCTAV. IMMAC. CONC. B.V.M. 1903.

DEAR, gentle friend, God grant thee sleep,
And the reward of those He loveth best;
In thy desired haven safe to rest,
After short voyage o'er life's troublous deep;
There, where no wild waves toss, nor storm winds sweep,
—Nor more by sin assailed, by griefs opprest,
No doubts to grieve thee—give thee entrance blest:
With Him, the Festivals of Heaven to keep.
Soon may The Master call thee there, to sing,
His praises, and the praises of our Queen,
Our Mother, Mary, who to thee hath been
A gentle Mother: Virgin Blessed, bring
Thy servant to the bliss no eye hath seen,
Into the very Presence of The King.

To Our Friends.

"ON earth peace, to men of goodwill." It is an old Christmas message, but the best that can be sent. "The time draws near the Birth of Christ," and to those who love Him one thought, surely, must be present, above all others; the thought of the Word made Flesh, "for us men and for our salvation." That was the extent of God's goodwill; that is how peace has come to men: "peace which passeth all understanding."

"God so loved the world"; or, as the old Latin hymn has it:

"Amor coegit Te Tuus,"

"Thy love constrained Thee" to take upon Him our nature, knowing as He did, all that He must suffer by doing so. The Crib is the centre of our Christmas devotions; but it stands, as it were, in the shadow of the Cross. "For our salvation."

For us, this year, the Crib stands, if we may say so, nearer to the Cross than we have, perhaps, been wont to realize. Death has been in our midst. As was said by a great orator—John Bright—"we have heard the rushing sound of his wings." Two, whom we loved, have passed—as we hope and pray—from earthly Feast to eternal Festival; from the Cross to the Crown.

But though, for us, the Crib stands under the shadow of the Cross, we remember that the message of Christmas is "tidings of great joy . . to all mankind." So, to our friends we say, with all our hearts: All Christmas joys and peace be yours!

"Jesus, Mary and Joseph."

In these three names lie all our Christmas joys.

But we have yet another message to our friends, one of heartfelt gratitude for the expressions of sympathy and encouragement which have come, from all quarters, by letter and telegram. These, we have decided to enshrine, as it were, in this "Souvenir Number," to reprint them, one and all, that they may survive as records of a time never to be forgotten, of kindness and goodwill to be ever remembered. To all those, then, who

have sorrowed in our sorrow, and sympathized with us in this calamity which has come upon us, we reiterate the best of Christmas wishes :

PEACE TO MEN OF GOODWILL.

New Westminster, B. C., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

FATHER EMERY,

Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

Sympathy to yourself and Fathers over great loss.

BISHOP DONTENVILLE.

Valleyfield, P. Q., Dec. 2 1903.

RÉV. PÈRE RECTEUR DE L'UNIVERSITÉ.

La navrante nouvelle du désastreux incendie nous afflige profondément. Veuillez recevoir nos cordiales sympathies. Dieu, vous soutienne dans cette terrible epreuve.

EMARD, EVEQUE.

Pembroke, Ont., 2 Dec. 1903.

RÉV. J. EMERY, O. M. I.,

Recteur, d'Ottawa Université, Ottawa.

Mes sinceres sympathies dans votre grand malheur.

MGR. N. Z. LORRAIN.

Sherbrooke, Q., Dec. 3rd, 1903.

REV. RECTOR,

Ottawa University, Ottawa.

Deeply shocked by news of catastrophe. Accept heartfelt sympathy.

BISHOP OF SHERBROOKE.

Trois Rivières, Que., 4 Dec. 1903.

RÉV. PÈRE EMERY,

Recteur, Université d'Ottawa, Ottawa.

A mon retour j'apprends avec peine le triste malheur qui vient de vous frapper. Vous offre mes sincères et profondes sympathies.

F. X. CLOUTIER,

Evêque des Trois Rivieres.

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

FATHER EMERY,

Rector of Ottawa University, Ottawa.

Heartfelt sympathy, good courage, trial blessing, material building, not Father Tabaret's work burnt, warm blessing.

ARCHBISHOP LANGEVIN.

Kingston, Ont., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY,

Reetor, Ottawa University, Ottawa.

Need I assure you of my deepest sympathy ?

ARCHBISHOP GAUTH ER.

Kingston, Ont., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP DUHAMEL,

Ottawa.

The terrible news has just reached me. You have my deepest sympathy.

ARCHBISHOP GAUTHIER.

Montréal, Q., Dec. 2 1903.

RÉV. PÈRE EMERY,

Recteur, Université d'Ottawa, Ottawa.

Agréez mes plus vives sympathies dans votre grande épreuve.

L'ARCHEVÊQUE DE MONTRÉAL.

Québec, Dec. 3 1903.

RÉV. PÈRE EMERY,

Recteur, Université d'Ottawa, Ottawa.

Agréez ma vive et sincère sympathie dans votre désastreux incendie.

ARCHEVÊQUE DE QUÉBEC.

Washington, D. C., 3rd Dec., 1903.

RECTOR,

Catholic University, Ottawa, Ont.

With sorrow, learn great loss. Sympathy to all.

FALCONIO.

Rome, 4th December, 1903.

MONSEIGNEUR DUHAMEL,

Archbishop of Ottawa.

Holy Father keenly sympathises in the terrible disaster. He prays for all and sends blessing.

R. CARDINAL MERRY DEL VAL.

Alexandria, December 4th, 1903.

VERY REV. DEAR RECTOR,

I avail myself of this opportunity to express my sorrow, and to tender my sincere sympathy to yourself and your Community for the loss sustained by the destruction of your noble University by fire last Wednesday. It was dreadful in itself, and appalling in its suddenness.

With the zeal and energy of the devoted Fathers, it is hoped that it will rise again from its ashes in a modern and more substantial form to continue the good work of Catholic education as in the past.

I remain, with much sympathy,

Your obedient servant,

† ALEXANDER MACDONALD,

Bishop of Alexandria.

V. Rev. Dr. Emery, O.M.I., Rector.

Pembroke, 2 Décembre, 1903.

Au Rév. Pére J. E. Emery, O.M.I.,
Recteur.

Mon Cher Père.—Vous, vos Péres, toute votre communauté, avez mes plus sincères sympathies dans le grand malheur qui vient de vous frapper, par l'incendie de votre Université.

Les fruits de tant de sacrifices, de fatigues, de privations, détruits dans quelques heures ! !

Toute fois, Dieu soit loué, il n'y a pas de perte de vie—mais si le feu avait éclaté entre les 4 et 5 heures du matin, cette pensée fait frémir—des centaines de vie auraient été perdues.

Si cela peut vous rendre service, quelques uns de vos Pères peuvent trouver l'hospitalité dans le diocèse. Nous en prendrons un à l'Evêché, et je suis sûr que Messieurs Devine, Chaine et Brunet, seront heureux d'en recevoir chacun un.

Priant Dieu de vous consoler et de soutenir votre courage

Je demeure, bien sincèrement, votre tout dévoué serviteur en J. C.,

N. Z. LORRAIN,
Ev. de Pembroke.

Toronto, Dec. 2nd, 1903.

May it please Your Grace:—

A reporter on one of our daily papers has just telephoned to say that fire has destroyed in part, the University of which you are the honored Chancellor. I am very sorry indeed for this misfortune, and I write to express to you and to the Rev. Fathers in charge of the University, my heartfelt sympathy. It is also reported that one of the priests was seriously injured. I hope this is exaggerated, and I trust that when the truth is known, it will be found that all the inmates escaped injury. The material loss is hard enough to bear.

May God in His goodness grant courage to bear the trial, and also the means to replace the losses it entails.

I remain, Your Grace,
Yours very sincerely,
† DENIS O'CONNOR,
Archbishop of Toronto.

His Grace the Most Rev. J. T. Duhamel, DD.,
Archbishop of Ottawa.

Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception.
Burlington, Vt., Dec. 3rd, 1903.

My Dear Archbishop.

We all sympathize with the great loss by fire to you, the fathers, and to the diocese.

With great respect,
Yours truly,
† JOHN,
Bishop of Burlington.

To the Most Rev. J. T. Duhamel, DD.,
Archbishop of Ottawa.

Québec, le 3 Décembre, 1903,

A Sa Grandeur Monseigneur J. T. Duhamel,
Archevêque d'Ottawa.

Monseigneur,—

Hélas ! votre grande école a passé par le feu ! Quel désastre ! Ici c'est le sujet de toutes les conversations et aussi le chagrin de tous les cœur, car s'il y a un endroit où l'on connaisse les suites funestres des incendies, c'est bien à Québec où le feu a fait tant de ravages. Notre tour semble passé. Puisse le vôtre être aussi terminé !

Respectueusement de Votre Grandeur le très dévoué serviteur.

N. TETU, Ptre.

Mon Révérend et Bien Cher Père—J'apprends à l'instant le malheur qui vous frappe et m'empresse de vous adresser ainsi qu'à vos bons Péres mes plus vives sympathies—j'ai passé par des voies semblables, je sais ce que c'est—votre oeuvre ne sauraient périr et votre université se relevera plus belle, plus grande et plus brillante que jamais, c'est le vœu de mon cœur ; mais comme en attendant ce sont des peines, des inquietudes et des sacrifices qui vont être votre partage, je ne vous oublierais pas dans mes prières.

Votre tout dévoué en J. C. et M.
J. BLANCHE.

Toronto, Dec. 2nd, 1903,

The Rector,
Ottawa University, Ottawa.

The University of Toronto has learned with deepest regret of the casualty which has befallen Ottawa University, and extend sincere sympathy under the distressing circumstances.

J. LOUDON.

Kingston, Ont., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

Sandford Fleming,
Ottawa.

Have just learned with very great regret, that the buildings of Ottawa University have been destroyed by fire. Kindly convey to the President of the University the sincere sympathy of Queen's University in their misfortune, and express our hope that they may soon be enabled to rebuild and carry on their work with their accustomed energy.

DANIEL M. GORDON.

Notre Dame, Ind., 3rd Dec., 1903.

Very Rev. J. C. Emery,
Rector, Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

You have the sincere sympathy of all at Notre Dame in your great loss. May the University of Ottawa rise from its ruin grander and more majestic than ever.

A. MORRISSEY,
Notre Dame University.

Niagara University, N. Y., 2nd Dec., 1901.

VERY REV. J. E. EMERY,
Rector, Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

The faculty and students of Niagara University sincerely sympathize with you in your heart-rending affliction.

W. F. LIKELY,
President.

Montreal, Dec. 5th, 1903.

REV. DR. EMERY,
Rector, Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

McGill won, Ottawa excels in oratory. Reception magnificent. McGill University sympathizes heartily.

MACDONALD.

Québec, Déc. 2, 1903.

TRÈS RÉV. PÈRE EMERY,
Recteur de l'Université, Ottawa.

Veuillez accepter l'expression de mon profond chagrin. Que Dieu vous donne courage necessaire.

O. E. MATHIEU,
Laval Université, Qué.

Montréal, Qué., Déc. 2.

RÉV. PÈRE EMERY,
Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Nos plus sincères sympathies, bon courage et confiance.

CHANOINE ARCHAMBEAULT,
Vice-Recteur, Laval Université, Montréal.

Montreal, Q. 2nd Dec., 1903.

REV. FR. EMERY,
Rector University Ottawa, Ottawa.

Sincere sympathy of Fathers and pupils of St. Mary's College.

TURGEON,
Rector.

L'Assomption, Qué., 3 Déc. 1903.

RÉV. PÉRE EMÉRY,
Recteur de l'Université, Ottawa.

Agréez nos vives sympathies dans le preuve qui vous frappe.

VICTOR PAUZE,
Directeur Collège l'Assomption.

Brynmaur, Pa., 3rd Dec., 1903.

TO PRESIDENT OTTAWA UNIVERSITY,
Ottawa.

Villanova College extends her sincerest sympathy in your great loss.

REV. L. A. DELUREY.

Rev. Father McGurty, O.M.I., who died Dec. 15th 1903.—R I.P.

Toronto, Dec. 2nd, 1903.

To Rector Ottawa University,
Ottawa.

We deeply regret to learn of your disaster and we extend to yourself and faculty the sincere sympathy of St. Michael's College.

J. R. TEEFY.

St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Ind., Dec. 3rd, 1903.

Very Rev. J. E. Emery,
Rector, Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

You have our prayers and deepest sympathy in your great affliction.

SISTER PAULINE.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

Rev. Father,
Rector of Ottawa University, Ottawa.

Each member of the community sympathizes in your great loss.

SISTER SUPERIOR,
Holy Angels Academy.

Longueuil, Q., 3rd Dec., 1901.

Rev. Father Superior,
Oblates Immaculate, Ottawa.

The community at Longueuil offers its deepest sympathy in your severe trial.

MOTHER OLIVER,
Pro. Superior.

Arthur, Ont., 3rd Dec., 1903.

Archbishop Duhamel,
Ottawa.

Just heard at Arthur, sad news of fire at University. Heartfelt sympathy with sufferers and yourself.

ARDEN, CATHOLIC EMIG. ASSOCIATION,
Park Avenue, St. Henri,
Montreal.

Montréal, Déc. 3, 1903.

Au Révérends Péres Oblats,
Université de Ottawa.

La Congrègation de Notre Dame s'empresse d'offrir leurs profondes sympathies aux Révérends Péres Oblats.

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 3rd, 1903.

Rev. Father Emery,
Rector, Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

Heartfelt sympathy from Archbishop Langevin and Oblate Fathers here in your awful calamity.

POITRAS.

REV. RECTOR,
Ottawa University, Ottawa.
Accept our heartfelt sympathy.
J. N. PELLETIER, O.M.I.

Lowell, Mass., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

FATHER EMERY,
Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.
Accept deepest sympathy in your terrible loss.
FATHER DORGAN, O.M.I.

New Westminster, B.C., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY,
Ottawa University, Ottawa.
Sincere sympathy to yourself, professors and students.
FATHER McKENNA O.M.I.

San Antonio, Tex., 2nd Dec., 1903.

VERY REV. J. E. EMERY,
Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.
Regret great loss, sympathy in affliction.
REV. DR. SMITH, O.M.I

San Antonio, Texas, Dec. 3rd, 1903.

REV. DR. EMERY, O.M.I.,
Rector, University, Ottawa, Ontario.
Sincerest sympathy ; courage.
REV. DR. H. A. CONSTANTINEAU, O.M.I.

Buffalo, N.Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

REV. J. E. EMERY, O.M.I.,
Rector, Ottawa University, Ottawa.
Oblates of Holy Angels send heartfelt sympathy, if we can be of assistance command us.
REV. DR. M. FALLON, O.M.I.

Lowell, Mass., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY, O.M.I.,
St. Joseph's Scholasticate, Ottawa.
Dear Father, you have our deepest sympathy, ready to do anything we can for you.
REV. JOHN P. REYNOLDS,
Rev. J. P. FLYNN, O.M.I.

Lowell, Mass., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY,
Juniorate, Ottawa.
Our sincere sympathy from the Fathers of St. Joseph's Church, Lowell.

Montreal, Dec. 2nd, 1903.

To Rev. Father Emery,
Ottawa.

Accept our heartfelt sympathy in your great loss.

F. WAFER DOYLE

L'Orignal, Ont., 3rd Dec. 1903.

His Grace Archbishop Duhamel,
Ottawa.

A painful and terrible disaster has just stricken the diocese of Ottawa. I offer to Your Grace and to the Oblate Fathers my sincere sympathies.

OCT. BERUBE, P. P.

Crysler, Ont., Dec. 3rd, 1903.

Rev. Father Emery,
Rector, Ottawa University, Ottawa.

I am deeply grieved at your great loss, my house is open to any of your fathers.

D. R. MacDONALD.

South Bend, Ind., 3rd Dec., 1903.

Very Rev. J. E. Emery,
Rector of Ottawa University, Ottawa.

We are all shocked by the dreadful news. Sympathy and prayers.

REV. JOHN CAVANAUGH.

Brownsville, Tex., Dec. 3rd., 1903.

Rev. Father Emery,
Rector of Ottawa University, Ottawa.

Accept deepest sympathy from oblates of United States and Brownsville.

LEFEBVRE,
Provincial.

London, Dec. 3rd, 1903.

Rev. Dr. Emery,
Rector of Ottawa University, Ottawa.

Sincere sympathy in present calamity.

DR. CUSACK,
London.

Father Point, Que., 3rd, 1903.

The Ottawa University,
Ottawa.

In the awful and sad calamity which has befallen you, please accept my sorrow and heartfelt sympathy.

CHAS. H. HENEY.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

Rev. J. E. Emery,
Rector of Ottawa University, Ottawa.

Accept sympathy in your great misfortune.

B. F. McNAMARA.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

H. J. MacDonald,

University of Ottawa.

Would you mail particulars regarding fire. Offer Rector my sympathy.

W. A. MARTIN,

Holy Angel's College.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 2nd 1903.

Rev. J. E. Emery, O. M. I.,

Rector University of Ottawa.

Please accept my sincere sympathy in your great loss, be of good hope.

E. FITZPATRICK.

Buffalo, N. Y., 2nd Dec. 1903.

Rev. J. E. Emery,

Ottawa University.

Just heard of the fire, accept heartfelt sincerest sympathy.

E. CAREY.

Buffalo, N. Y., 2nd Dec. 1903.

Rev. R. E. Emery,

Ottawa University, Ottawa.

Accept my heartfelt sympathy.

W. L. HANRAHAN.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

Rev. J. E. Emery,

Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

Accept deepest sympathy in your trouble.

MRS. W. M. O'BRIEN,

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

Rev. J. E. Emery, O. M. I.,

University of Ottawa, Ottawa.

Kindly accept our sympathy ; was fire fatal in its results ?

B. MURRAY.

Montréal, Déc. 3, 1903.

Rév. P. S. Brault,

Juniorat du S. C., Ottawa

Très peiné—faire part sympathie au Pére Recteur et à tous.

ADRIEN BRAULT.

The Presbytery, Quyon, Que., Dec. 7th, 1903.

Rev. Father Antoine, O.M.I.,

Dear Father,—Indeed I read in the evening papers with dismay and grief about the great misfortune that has befallen our dear University. It's not the loss of the Oblate Fathers alone, it's the loss of Catholic Canada. And I hope that when called on to manifest our sympathies, it will be done in a

generous spirit. It's not my *alma mater*, but I look on it just the same. It has been a great disaster, but out of those ruins shall arise a University greater than ever. Let your President appeal if necessary to the Catholic Bishops and priests first and the laity afterwards. I feel confident that each one will do his duty. We cannot do without it. So what has been a misfortune will turn out in the designs of providence to be a blessing. A University rewarded bright, built on a grander, and possibly more solid scale is the earnest wish of your humble servant.

REV. B. J. KIERNAN.

Lochiel, Ont , Dec. 8th, 1903.

REV. A. ANTOINE, O.M.I.,
Of Ottawa University, Ottawa.

REV. DEAR FATHER,—When I wrote to you a little over a week ago, I little thought I should be writing to you again so soon and under the sad circumstances. The ruins of the home you occupied then, the ruins of the good old University only now remain ; but up from those ruins I hope will rise a grander edifice with the old University renewed therein, more substantial in structure, and with influence for good more widespread than ever before, I would have written you as soon as I had heard of the fire, but I knew you had too many things to attend to at the time.

I see by the papers that the destruction was complete and the rapidity of it was remarkable, yet it was at an hour when perhaps the least number of lives would be lost, at any other time I fear the loss of life would be tremendous.

I trust that those who were injured will rapidly recover.

Again extending my deep sympathy to you all.

I remain, yours sincerely,

DONALD D. McMILLAN.

125 Metcalfe [Street,
Ottawa, December 7th, 1903.

TO THE REV. FATHER EMERY, D.D.,
Rector of Ottawa University.

Rev. and dear Father,—

I have been instructed to forward to you the following resolution, passed at a meeting of the Bishop and Clergy of the Anglican Church in Ottawa to-day :

" That the Clergy of the Church of England residing in the City of Ottawa, in conference with the Lord Bishop of Ottawa, desire to express their sympathy with the authorities of Ottawa College in their recent severe loss in the destruction by fire of their main buildings ; they would further express their deep sympathy with those clergy connected with that institution, and others, whose lives are in great danger, and offer up their supplications to Almighty God in their behalf."

REV. T. BAILEY,
Secretary.

Peterboro', December 9th, 1903.

VERY REV. FATHER EMERY, O.M.I.

My dear Fr. Emery,—I am writing you a few hurried lines expressive of my sympathy with you and sincere sorrow over the ruins of what was only lately the pride of Canada—Ottawa's great and grand University. I cannot imagine that such a magnificent edifice is still smouldering on the ground. Often I admired it from within and without; it was all so perfect and so well equipped. And the grand chapel, and hall, and library, and refectory, and in fact everything, that one must say that it will take some time to replace all. I am glad no lives were lost, though you will please convey my sympathy and sorrow to the good priests who have sustained such injuries as are reported.

REV. JAS. SWEENEY.

The Catholic University ot America.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 7th, 1903.

DEAR FATHER EMERY:

Just as I was leaving Washington for a few days, I heard a rumor of the destruction of Ottawa University, and on my return I found awaiting me, copies of Ottawa papers, which apprised me of the extent of the catastrophe. It was sad reading, for the earliest years ot my scientific zeal, co-operated with those of the best and dearest friends that I ever had in bringing Ottawa University to the plane of excellency on which it stood when this disaster occurred.

You have my heartfelt sympathy. I know that the Oblate order will set to work with that ardor which brooks no obstacles, and erect a newer and larger pile, better adapted to its position of prominence in educational life than the structure just destroyed.

With best wishes for your success in the great work that this calamity forces upon you.

I remain, sincerely yours,

JNO. J. GRIFFIN.

Nazareth Seminary,

New Westminster, B.C., Dec. 4th, 1903.

VERY REV. FATHER EMERY, O.M.I.

Reverend and dear Father Emery,—With feelings of the profoundest sorrow I heard last Wednesday the news that Ottawa University had been destroyed by fire. I was especially grieved to learn that some of the Rev. Fathers had been seriously injured. I sent you a telegram of sympathy, but a telegram is a very limited means of conveying one's feelings on an occasion so sad.

Ottawa University was dear to me for many reasons. I spent many pleasant days within its walls. There I made my perpetual vows, and said my first Mass. Please accept my sincere sympathy for yourself personally in the great sorrow it has pleased God to send you. Kindly convey my deep

sympathy and good wishes for a speedy and complete recovery to my dear friend, Rev. Father McGurty, and likewise to the other sufferers, hoping their injuries are not so bad as reported. I also sincerely sympathize with all the other Rev. Fathers, Brothers and Professors. Hoping that you are well, and praying Almighty God to comfort you in this hour of trial,

I remain,

Most sincerely yours in J. & M. I.,

B. J. McKENNA, O.M.I.

P.S.—The students of Nazareth Seminary unite with me in sending sincere sympathy to all.

SÉMINAIRE DE St-HYACINTHE.

AU TRÈS RÉVÉREND PÈRE EMERY,

Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

MON RÉVÉREND PÈRE.—L'effrayant malheur qui vient de réduire en cendres l'oeuvre de tant de sacrifices et de dévouements frappe tous le cœur qui vous connaissent et qui aiments leur pays et l'Eglise Catholique dont votre université était une des gloires. Pour nous, qui comptons, grâce à Dieu un si grande nombre des nôtres devenus les vôtres, c'est en quelque sortes un malheur de famille, qui nous déplorons. Il nous est tout naturel de nous joindre à vous dans votre deuil sur ce qui n'est plus, mais ressuscitera bientôt. Veuillez donc, mon Révérend Pére, permettre au supérieur d'une maison humblement dévoué à la vôtre, de vous offrir à vous et à vos Péres, l'expression de notre profonde sympathie, et aussi de l'espérence que Dieu vous viendra en aide pour le prompt accomplissement de la promesse prophétique que vous faisiez hier sur les ruines funestes de la noble institution, dont vous disiez, avec une calme et ferme assurance : Resurget.

Je demeur, mon Révérend Pére, avec un profonde respect et la nouvelle assurance de la sincère sympathie de tous vos confrères,

Votre humble et dévoué serviteur en N. S.

J. R. OUELLETTE, Prêtre,

Sup. St-Hyacinthe.

3 Décembre, 1903.

Séminaire de Sainte-Thérese, 3 Décembre, 1903.

RÉV PÉRE EMERY, O. M. I.,

Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

TRÉS HONORÉ PÉRE RECTEUR.—Permettez-moi de vous offrir les vives sympathies des prêtres de notre séminaire dans la rude épreuve que vous subissez. Nous avons trop de rapports avec Ottawa et les Révérends Péres Oblats pour n'être pas des plus sensibles au malheur qui vous frappe. D'un autre côté nous nous rappelons le passé et nous pouvons parfaitement apprécier la fâcheuse position faite à un collège par un incendie au cours de l'année scolaire. Nous demanderons à la bonne Providence de bénir votre œuvre pendant les années d'externat et de seconder vos efforts pour une

reconstruction si généreusement décidée sur les cendres encore chaudes de la maison incendié.

Veuillez accepter des sympathies toutes particulièrés pour ceux de vos Péres qu'on dit avoir reçu des blessures graves.

Veuillez me croire, très honoré Pére, votre trés humble et tout dévoué,

L. A. JASMIN, Ptre,
Superieur.

LE PÈRE H. BÉDUNEAU, C. M.,
Supérieur des Missionnaires.

Terrifié par l'affreuse nouvelle apprise hier soir, tient à offrir aussitot au T. R. Père Emery, et à tous les siens, ses sincéres condoléances et sa cordial sympathie. Daigne Marie Immaculée aider et consoler ses enfants en cette terrible épreuve !

Montréal, 3 Dec. 1903.

LES FRÈRES DE L'INSTRUCTION CHRÉTIENNE,

Ont l'honneur de présenter leurs respectueuses condoléances aux Révérends Péres Oblats pour le malheur qui les a frappés.

Buckingham, P. Q.

Halifax, N.S.

DEAR DR. EMERY.

Please accept my sympathies concerning your recent disaster. I trust you may see a way soon to recover the losses.

Yours with sincerity,
T. O'SULLIVAN,

Buffalo, N.Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

MY DEAR FATHER EMERY.

The terrible news has just reached us. Need I say that our hearts go out to you and to all the Fathers in this dreadful affliction. I cannot write more than to say that if your brothers in Buffalo can be of any assistance to you, we are at your command.

With deepest sympathy.

I remain,
Yours fraternally in J.C. and M.I.,
M. F. FALLON, O.M.I.

St. Ann's Church, Alpena, Mich., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

VERY REV FR. RECTOR,
Ottawa University, Canada.

Very Rev. and Dear Father,—My sympathy for your irreparable loss in the burning of the University. I am grieved to read in papers that some of the Fathers were injured, please send me details. It would be a most opportune time to send out a subscription card to all the alumni, for a small contribution, it should certainly be favorably received by all. A contribution of one

to five dollars by every Varsity Alumnus would make a splendid showing and be a credit to the old boys.

With cordial wishes to you and all, and hoping to have an opportunity of placing my name to the alumni contribution list for a five. I am only beginning my work in the ministry and cannot very well do better at present, but if all the alumni give a small sum, the amount will be large.

Yours faithfully in Christ,

T. W. ALBIN.

Crysler, Ont., Dec. 3rd, 1903.

THE REV. FATHER EMERY, O. M. I.,
Ottawa.

I was simply stunned by the dreadful news of the destruction of our dear old College. The sympathy I telegraphed to-day I wish to renew by letter, and to place my house at the disposal of any of your Fathers who would care to come with me for some time. One or two will find here the same kindly welcome and hospitality that I so often received from yourself and other Fathers when visiting the dear old home where I spent nine happy years.

I have no doubt but the old students all—hundreds—will be glad to come to your aid.

In the meantime you all, and particularly the injured fathers, will have our most fervent prayers.

Believe me, dear Father Emery,
Yours very sincerely,

D. R. MACDONALD.

Brudenell, Dec. 6th, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY.

Dear Father, —A little tardy, but none the less sincere are the sympathies offered by my Rev. Brother and myself in the great calamity that has befallen our Alma Mater. We wish to be ever numbered among her loyal sons, but especially now in her great misfortune.

I remain, your humble servant,

F. L. FRENCH, P.P.

Columbus, Ohio, Dec. 5, 1903.

REV. DEAR FATHER EMERY.

The daily papers have brought me the sad news of the total destruction of old Ottawa University. I am very sorry for you and all the members of your Community. God was good in not permitting the conflagration in the night time.

Yours very sincerely,

A. M. LEYDEN.

386 Buttler Ave.

Mineville, N. Y., Déc. 1903.

RÉVÉREND MESSIEURS. — Vous avez ma profonde sympathie dans le malheur qui vous a visité. Espérons que l'université se rélèvera plus belle de ses cendres.

J'espère recevoir de bonne nouvelles.

A vous de cœur en N. S.

A. L. DUFRESNES, P. P.

Collège St.-Laurent, P. Q., 3 Décembre 1903.

RÉVÉREND PÉRE EMÉRY, O. M. I.
Sup. Université d'Ottawa.

MON RÉVÉREND PÉRE—Le personnel du collège St.-Laurent vous prie de croire à toutes ses sympathies dont le malheur qui vous frappe en ce moment. Espérant que l'Université d'Ottawa se relèvera de ses cendres le plus tôt possible et continuera son action bienfaisante dans cette partie française du pays.

Je demeure, de votre Révérence, le sympathique et dévoué serviteur,

ALF. CREVIER, C. S. C.,
Ass.-Sup.

SA GRANDEUR MGR. JOS. TH. DUHAMEL,
Archevêque d'Ottawa.

Je n'apprends que ce soir qu'un desastreux incendie vient de réduire en cendres votre magnifique Université. Le ciel se plait à éprouver votre grandeur par les incendies ; avec ses immences malheur grandissent les sympathies qui entourent votre personne vénérées. Je vous prie d'agréer les miennes et celles de toute ma famille religieuse, avec les vœux que je forme pour voir se relèver de ses ruines la belle et grande institution dont tout le pays pleure la perte.

Veuillez bien agréer l'expression de meilleurs sentiments et l'entier et respectueux dévouement avec lequel je suis.

Monseigneur, de votre grandeur le bien humble serviteur,

C. DUCHARME, C. S. V.
Provincial.

Outremont, 2 Décembre, 1903.

Portage du Fort, le 3 Décembre, 1903.

A SA GRANDEUR MONSEIGNEUR J. THOMAS DUHAMEL,
Archevêque d'Ottawa.

MONSEIGNEUR—Acceptez, s'il vous plaît, toutes les sympathies de mon cœur dans le chagrin qui vous arrive par la destruction si inattendue de votre florissante université. Puisse-t-elle renaître bientôt de ses cendres plus belle que jamais ! Dieu est bon, et quand il nous visite, c'est pour nous prouver son amour. Les amis vont sans doute se souvenir et en se souvenant faire

quelques sacrifices. Vous pouvez y compter, Monseigneur ; les pauvres mêmes donneront de leur pauvreté.

Si l'occasion se presente, votre Grandeur voudras bien exprimer à nos bons Péres Oblats mes sentiments de regrets et d'espérence.

Je demeure, bien sincèrement et respectueusement votre vieux et affectionné,

A. BRUNET, P. P.

Thurso, Décembre le 4, 1903.

MONSEIGNEUR L'ARCHEVÊQUE—J'apprends avec le plus poignante douleur, la stupifiante nouvelle de l'incendie de l'Université d'Ottawa. Quelle calamité pour la ville et le diocèse d'Ottawa et quelle perte immense pour le pays tout entier. Je comprends toute la grandeur de cette épreuve pour votre cœur d'évêque. Je me rappelle qu'en 1894, agenouillé aux pieds de Leon XIII, d'illustre mémoire, j'avais l'honneur de répondre à cette question de sa Sainteté : " Comment est Mgr. Duhamel, et comment va son université. " A la suite de ma réponse, ce grand Pape s'exclamait : " Comme il doit être heureux de l'état si florissant de son université et de tout le bien qu'elle produit, comme ce bon évêque tenait a cette université. "

Au milieu de cette terrible épreuve, devant ces ruines fumantes qui font saigner votre cœur, veuillez Monseigneur, agréer l'expression de ma plus vive et de ma plus sincère sympathie, je n'oublie pas non plus ces vaillants enfants de Mazenod admirables dans tous leurs champs de labeurs, dont les travaux sont si importants dans toute lAmérique du Nord, mais qui remplissaient une mission si bienfaisante d'Ottawa dans le domaine des hautes sciences. Espérons que ces pionniers de la religion et de la civilisation véritable trouveront le moyen de ressusciter leur université de ses ruines, pour continuer leur oeuvre si bien commencée, et productive de si grands résultats.

Je demeure votre très humble et très obéissant serviteur,

P. CHATELAIN, Pt.

St.-André Avellin, 4 Dec. 1903.

A MONSEIGNEUR J. T. DUHAMEL,
Archevêque d'Ottawa.

Monseigneur,—La triste nouvelle m'arrive ! Quelle calamité ! Quelle perte ! ! l'Université d'Ottawa ! Cette maison qui faisait votre gloire, pour laquelle vous vous êtes dépensé, que vous aimiez, et à bon droit. où votre Grandeur a puisé la science ecclesiastique est détruite de fond en comble ! Cette épreuve terrible votre Grandeur saura la supporter parcequ' elle sait se plier à la volonté divine—Vous avez, Monseignenr, la sympathie et de votre clergé et des fidèles de l'archidiocèse,

Pour ma part, Monseigneur, je partage votre chagrin et votre douleur intense, et je vous offre une fois de plus et ma sympathie et mon dévouement.

Ces bons Péres Oblats sauront relèver bientôt les murs de cette institu-

tion appelée à faire tant de bien à l'eglise. La Vierge Immaculée leur fera trouver les moyens qui assureront leurs succès.

Veuillez me croire, Monseigneur, plus que jamais, votre très humble et dévoué fils en N. S.

J. P. BÉLANGER, Ptre.

Saint-Jacques-le-Mineur, le 3 Décembre, 1903.

MGR. J. THO. DUHAMEL,

Arch. d'Ottawa.

Monseigneur,—Que votre Grandeur veuille bien accepter mes sincères sympathies dans la douleur d'avoir perdu son université—Je m'intéresse encore beaucoup aux choses de votre diocèse, et l'incendie de l'Université d'Ottawa m'a vivement affecté.

De votre Grandeur Monseigneur, l'humble et dévoué serviteur,

S. A. MOREAU, Ptre.

Saint-Hyacinthe, le 3 Décembre 1903.

AU RÉVÉREND PERE BOYER, O. M. I.

Mon Révérend Père, —Nous avons appris avec douleur le terrible fléau qui vient de détruire complétement votre belle université. Croyez, mon cher Pére que je suis particulièrement sensible au malheur qui vous frappe si cruellement. Les desseins du bon Dieu sont insondables ; et dans pareille occurrence, la parole du Divin maître ; " que votre volonté soit faite," toute pénible et difficile, doit cependant venir à nos lévres. J'espère pour vous, que les blessures reçues n'auront pas de suites facheuses. Veuillez donc recevoir l'expression de mon entière sympathie et l'assurance de mes plus ferventes prières pour la prompte réorganisation de vos classes, et pour votre rétablissement et celui des bons Pères, victimes de cet accident si facheux.

Courage, mon cher Père, et consolez vous dans l'espoir que le bon Dieu ne vous abandonnera pas et vous aidera efficacement à relèver de ses ruines votre institution si glorieuse et si utile au pays tout entier.

Croyez moi de tout cœur avec vous,

J. ARTHUR VÉZINOPHE,

Séminaire de Saint-Hyacinthe.

St. Joseph's Cathedral.

Hartford, Conn., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

MY DEAR FATHER EMERY :

I have just received word from Mr. F. A. Johnson, one of the young men sent you, stating that the College was burnt this morning. Words are not mine to express my profound sorrow in the very serious loss which yourself and community have sustained. Borne up however with confidence in our dear Lord and Mary Immaculate, you will soon be able to continue your noble work. Please extend my sympathy to the other Fathers of the community, and believe me,

Your faithful servant in Xte.,

FRANCES A. JORDAN.

Collège de Valleyfield, 3 déc. 1903.

Rév. J. E. Emery, O.M.I.,

Recteur Université d'Ottawa.

Révérend Père,—Je ne puis rester indifférent, au malheur qui vient de vous frapper et je vous offre mes plus sincères sympathies ainsi que celles de l'institution que je représente. Je souhaite que le Bon Dieu, qui a toujours favorisé votre œuvre vous aide puissament, vous et votre personnel, à traverser cette épreuve.

Bien à vous M. le Recteur,

A. P. SABOURIN, Ptre.

Saint-Jacques-le-Mineur, le 3 Dec. 1903.

Révérend Père,

Oblats O. M. I., Ottawa.

Mes chers Pères,—La nouvelle de l'incendie de votre université m'a vivement affecté, et la présente est pour vous exprimer mes sinceres sympathies.

De vous tous, mes chers pères,

Le bien dévoué en N. S.,

L. A. MOREAU, Ptre.

Rockland, Ont., 5 Dec. 1903.

Rév. Père Emery, O. M. I.,

Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Mon Révérend Père,—Lorsque je suis allé au juniorat mercredi dernier je n'ai pu vous voir pour vous présenter mes sympathies dans la calamité qui a frappé votre Université.

A vous en J. C.

S. HUDON, Ptre.

St. Casimir de Ripon, le 6 décembre 1903.

Au Rév. Père Emery, O.M.I.,

Recteur à l'Université d'Ottawa.

Bien Rév. Père,—Grande consternation ici en apprenant par les journaux hier soir la destruction de l'Université d'Ottawa lors du terrible incendie de mercredi dernier. Pour le moment, bien Rév. Père, nos plus sincères sympathies vous sont présentées.

Avec beaucoup de considération,

L. J. GUAY, Ptre.

REV. W. P. O'BOYLE, O.M.I., D.D.,
Secretary Ottawa University.

Reverend Dear Father,—Kindly accept our sincere sympathy in the unfortunate event of the 2nd inst. We indeed feel great sorrow in seeing the historic old building destroyed, especially so, when its destruction was accompanied by so many sad accidents.

We sincerely trust none of them will prove fatal Of course there are many details with which we are not yet acquainted, but we hope the account which we received was an exaggerated one.

Kindly convey to the injured our sincere sympathy. We trust that you, dear Father, were not seriously injured, and pray for the immediate recovery of all,

Your sincere friends,
Ottawa Students Semin. of Philosophy,
Montreal.
HARRY E. LETANG.

J. J. HURLEY,
J. P. HARRINGTON,
G. GARAND,
H. E. LETANG,

Pittsfield, Mass., 5 Dec. 1903.

AU TRÈS RÉV PÈRE EMERY,
Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Mon Bien Cher Père—Absent en voyage depuis quelques jours, je viens justement d'apprendre la triste nouvelle de l'incendie de votre université, et je m'empresse de vous exprimer la profonde affliction que cette nouvelle m'a causée, et des vous offrir mes plus vives sympathies en cette circonstance où, je le comprends, vous avez besoin de force et d'encouragement pour supporter une si terrible épreuve.

Vous avez je n'en doute pas les sympathies de tout le public au Canada comme aux Etats Unis car votre université jouissait partout d'un prestige et d'une celébrité justement mérités, mais j'oserais dire que le collège de l'Assomption qui s'honore de vous compter au nombre de ses anciens éleves et qui a fourni à votre communauté tant de sujets marquants, partage votre deuil plus qu'aucun. Aussi il fait des voeux ardents pour que de ces cendres renaisse le plutôt possible une nouvelle université plus belle et plus florissante encore que l'ancienne.

Veuillez me croire M. le Recteur votre tout dévoué,
G. V. VILLENEUVE, Ptre.-Sup.
Collège de l'Assomption.

New York, le 7 Déc. 1903.

RÉV. PÈRE EMÉRY, O. M. I.,
Recteur Université d'Ottawa.

CHER M. LE RECTEUR—Je vous offre, ainsi qu'à vos distingués collègues, ma profonde sympathie dans le malheur qui vient de frapper l'université.

Avec le Canada Catholique tout entier j'émets le voeux que nous reverons bientôt renaître de ses cendres cette université—l'orgueil de la nation et de la religion.

Je demeure, M. le Recteur, avec la plus haute consideration, votre très humble en N. S.

L. P. GRAVEL.

Montfort, 3 déc. 1903.

MON TRÈS RÉVÉREND PÈRE.

Les journaux nons apportant la nouvelle de la catastrophe d'hier, et de la terrible épreuve qui fond sur votre congrégation, au moment où l'on devait le moins s'y attendre. Je tiens à vous adresser au nom de notre congrégation toutes nos sympathies. J'espère que Dieu dans sa miséricorde fera tourner à bien une épreuve si cruelle, et que la charité chrétienne aidant, la magnifique Université d'Ottawa se relevèra de ses ruines plus florissante qu'auparavant.

Veuillez agréer mon très Révérend Père, l'expression de mon profonde respect,

ARMAND BOUCHET, P.C.M.

Outremont, près Montréal, 2 Décembre 1903.

AU RÉV. PÈRE EMÉRY, O. M. I.,
Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Mon Révérend Père,—Ce soir seulement j'apprends qu'un désastreux incendie a réduit en cendres, aujourd'hui même, votre magnifique université, et je m'empresse de vous en exprimer mon vif regret et vous prie d'agréer mes plus sincères sympathies et celles de toute ma famille relégieuse. Je fait aussi les voeux les plus ardents pour que la divine Providence vous permette de réparer au plus les pertes immences que vous venez de faire.

Dieu proportionne aux mérites de ses serviteurs les croix qu'il leur envoie. A ce point de vue je serais presque tenté de vous féliciter, vous et tous les vôtres ; mais sans rien enlever aux mérites de la foi, la voix de la nature peut ici se faire entendre, pour partager la douleur des grandes victimes choisies par le regard divin.

Dieu abaisse ses serviteurs pour les élever d'avantage ; c'est dire que de ses cendres fumantes votre belle et noble institution sortira bientôt toute rajeunie.

C'est le voeu que je forme en vous renouvelant mes meilleurs sentiments et me souscrivant,

Votre tout dévoué serviteur,
C. DUCHARME, C. S. V.,
Provincial.

Ottawa, 2 Décembre, 1903.

Au Tres Révérend Père Eméry, O. M. I.,
Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Très Révérend et Cher Père—Une terrible épreuve vient de fondre sur vous et les vôtres, en consternant jusqu'au plus intime de l'âme, vos nombreux amis.

En apprenant, ce matin, que l'université n'etait plus qu'un amas de ruines, cette université qui hier soir encore nous donnait une hospitalité si cordiale, je fus atterri.

Oui, vos frères, les Dominicains partagent votre deuil, comme vous êtes venus vous-mêmes vous associer à leurs craintes et à leur joie, dans des circonstances qui faillirent amener pour eux, un denouement aussi cruel.

Bien qu'assez à l'étroit dans notre couvent, nous aurions été combien heureux, de vous faire une place pour vous recevoir, et nous aurions faît appel à toutes les délicatesses fraternelles, pour vous faire oublier un peu votre épreuve.

Cette épreuve, fort accablante qu'elle puisse être s'est trouvée moins forte que votre courage à la supporter.

Vous avez exprimé, très Révérend Père Recteur, l'espèrance de voir l'université se relèver plus belle qu'elle n'était, et cela, à un moment où tout s'effondrait, la rage du feu poursuivant plusieurs de vos Pères atteints à mourir peut-être.

Cette espèrance deviendra réalité, et, dans la chapelle reconstruit, l'on pourra répeter ces belles paroles du Missel, paroles de joie et de résurrection : Deus qui mérabiliter condédisti et *mirabilius reformasti.*

Pour moi très Révérend Père, je serais trop heureux d'avoir hâté cet événement, de mes humbles prières et du sacrifice immense de se voir n'ayant rien, tout en voulant tout donner. J'ai foi en Dieu et j'ambitionnerais de voir vérifier en moi, et à votre avantage, la divine parole ; *Deprecationem pauperis exaudiet dominus.* Je vous renouvelle de nouveau, très Révérend Père Recteur, ainsi qu' aux révérend pères de l'université, l'expression de mes fraternelles et bien vives condoléances, en attendant que saison me soit fournie—et Dieu veuille que ce soit le plus tôt—de vous offrir mes meilleurs félicitations pour l'accomplissement de l'oeuvre de reconstruction qui vous tient si particulièrement à cœur.

Religieusement votre en N. S.,
PÈRE J. A. HARPIN,
Prieur des Dominicains d'Ottawa.

Montréal, 2 Déc. 1903.

Rév. Père Emery, O. M. I.,
Recteur, Ottawa.

Mon Reverend et Cher Père—Nous venons de recevoir la triste nouvelle de l'incendie de votre maison, et je m'empresse de venir vous offrir, à vous et à toute votre communauté mes plus vives sympathies dans l'épreuve qui vous accable tous en ce moment.

Ruins of the Chapel.

Ruins of Library and Academic Hall.

Dieu la voulu ainsi, et faut adorer ses desseins impénétrables et croire que sous une apparente rigueur il cache des desseins de misèricorde dont nous aurons à le benir plus tard. Ce qu'il importe pour le moment c'est de rester fermes et confiants, et de ne pas se laisser abattre.

Le R. P. Provincial part à l'instant pour Ottawa, vous aviserez avec lui aux moyens a prendre pour vous procurer des locaux et continuer les cours après les vacances de Noël.

Rendons grâces à Dieu de ce qu'aucune accident n'est arrivé tant parmi les professeurs que parmi les élèves pendant l'incendie.

Courage cher Père, et confiance.

Bien à vous en N. S. et M. I.

J. JODOIN, O. M. I.

St. Peter's Cathedral,

Peterborough, Ont., Dec. 3rd, 1903.

REV. AND DEAR FATHER,

I was very sorry to learn of your disastrous fire at University. I am sincerely thankful however no lives were lost, and hope those who have been injured will soon recover. Your loss has been very great, but we feel certain a merciful Providence, will make the way easy to rebuild.

It was very fortunate it did not take place at night or the consequence would have been dreadful.

With best wishes for the future, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

In Xto,

W. J. McCOLL.

Rev. W. O'BOYLE, D.D.,

Otttawa, Ont.

St. Mary's Church, Lindsay, Ont., Dec. 3, 1903.

MY DEAR FATHER O'BOYLE,—

I was at Victoria Road , when your telegram came, so I did not get the news until my return this morning. You and Father Rector and all the Fathers have my sincerest sympathy in your loss. It is indeed sad, by reason of the deaths that accompanied the disaster. I hope the injured priests will all recover. The boys arrived this morning. My Sisters and Father Frank join in sending our sympathy.

Yours sincerely in Christ,

D. J. CASEY.

Mayor's Office,

Ottawa, Dec. 2nd, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY,

Rector, University of Ottawa, Ottawa.

Dear Father Emery,—

Permit me to express my profound regret at the great loss which you and your associates have sustained by the destruction of your beautiful University

building. In thus writing you, I am sure the feeling of sorrow which I express is shared in by all classes in this community. I trust that before many months are over we shall see a new University building erected, larger and more commodious, if that were possible, than the one destroyed to-day. If I can be of any service to you at this time, pray command me.

Very sincerely yours,

FRED. COOK,
Mayor.

Renfrew, December 10th, 1903.

VERY REV. J. E. EMERY, O.M.I.,
Rector, University of Ottawa.

Very Reverend and Dear Father.—It was my intention to assist this morning at the funeral of Rev. Father Fulham, and to express personally to you my sympathy in the loss of this Reverend Father as well as the great calamity which was the occasion of his death. Unfortunately my curate was unavoidably called away yesterday, and I was engaged to attend this morning a distant sick call which did not admit of postponement. I have therefore to express by letter my sorrow for the catastrophe that has for the time overwhelmed our Alma Mater, and brought so many other deplorable accidents in its train; and the confident hope that the University will rise again from its ashes in new and indestructible life. And when former students are called upon—as I expect and understand they shall be—to offer something more tangible than sympathy to aid in the reconstruction of the University, I assure you, Reverend Father, that I will answer the call, as generously as my means will allow.

Yours respectfully,

P. T. RYAN, P.P.

Winterholme, Ottawa, Dec. 2nd, 1903.

THE VERY REVEREND J. EDWARD EMERY,
President University of Ottawa.

Dear Sir,—I have this morning received the enclosed telegram from Principal Gordon of Queen's University, Kingston. As Chancellor of that seat of learning, allow me to add my warmest expression of sympathy in the great misfortune which has so suddenly carried away the home of your University which so recently as last week you were good enough to take me over. Much as I admired the old building, I hope with the principal, professors and friends of Queen's that you will soon be enabled to rebuild on a scale commensurate to your great work and aims.

Believe me, yours very faithfully,

SANDFORD FLEMING.

150 Elgin street, Ottawa, Dec. 2nd, 1903.

REV. J. E. EMERY, O M.I., D.D.

My Dear Sir,—I really cannot express to you, my regret, on learning of e sad fire this morning, destroying the entire "College Buildings." It is a

loss not alone to Ottawa, but to Canada, in all of which kindly accept my warmest sympathy.

Sincerely yours,

J. A. GRANT.

172 Metcalfe St., Ottawa, 3rd Dec., 1903.

REV. SIR,—Though a stranger to you personally, will you allow me to convey to you my very severe sympathy in the great calamity which has befallen you, as well as this city and country.

My intercourse with the members of your Order in a distant land prompts me to write to you. I had the privilege of being received into the Church by an Oblate of Mary Immaculate in Johannesburg, and have very many true friends among the Oblate priests in Cape Colony, Transvaal and Natal.

I wish that my feelings for you in your great loss could take a more practical form, but I should like to give you some assurance of its sincerity and depth.

I remain, Rev. Sir,

Yours respectfully,

R. F. WILSON.

Rev. Father Emery, O.M.I.,
Ottawa University.

St. Andrew's Manse,
Ottawa, Dec. 3rd, 1903.

THE REV. J. E. EMERY, O.M.I.,
Rector of Ottawa University.

Rev. and Dear Sir,—Please accept the assurance of my profound sympathy with you and the members of the Faculty, in the great loss you have sustained and the painful circumstances which accompanied it.

Yours sincerely,

Rev. W. T. HERRIDGE.

350 Bay street, Ottawa, 4th Dec., 1903.

DEAR REVEREND FATHER.

Pray accept the assurance of my heartfelt sympathy with yourself, the Faculty, and the student body in the calamity which has befallen the University. I feel especially grieved at the sufferings of the devoted priests now in hospital, whose usefulness, it is to be feared, is irreparably impaired by the serious nature of their injuries.

Material misfortunes, however, are by no means the worst; on the contrary, they often are turned into the means of wresting a splendid victory from adverse fortune. May it be so with the University of Ottawa!

The graduates and friends of the institution will, I trust, be afforded an opportunity later on of testifying their sympathy and good will in a manner substantial rather than rhetorical.

With every good wish and with very great esteem for yourself personally, believe me to remain, dear Reverend Father,

Faithfully yours,

JOHN FRANCIS WATERS.

To the Reverend Dr. Emery, O.M.I.

350 Bay St., Ottawa, 4th December, 1903.

DEAR DR. O'BOYLE,—

When I received your kind letter of the 17th of November, how little could either of us have foreseen the doom which impended over the University!

As I have been endeavoring to express my sympathy in that regard in a letter already on its way to the reverend Rector, this brief missive is to be regarded as an expression of congratulation to yourself personally on your so providential escape. I was, believe me, sincerely sorry to learn of your injuries (which might so easily have been fatal); and I thank God that you were preserved for what, with His blessing, cannot fail to be a career of usefulness to the community, to the cause of Higher Education, and to good citizenship, and of honor to our holy religion.

With kind regards and best wishes, believe me to remain, dear Reverend Father,

Faithfully yours,

JOHN FRANCIS WATERS.

To the Reverend Dr. O'Boyle, O.M.I.

Ottawa Ladies' College, Dec. 2nd, 1903.

THE RECTOR OF THE OTTAWA UNIVERSITY.

Dear Sir,—Allow me to express to you the sympathy and deep regret felt here at the calamity which has befallen you and your University. I cannot attempt to console, but I can pass on what has many a time been God's comfort to me in times of distress, that chastisement has really more love in it than prosperity, inasmuch as medicine from a parent's hand has more love in it than sweetmeats. Yet we shrink from these love tokens.

Yours sincerely,

ANNA ROSS,
Lady Principal.

Montreal. Dec. 2nd, 1903.

THE REVEREND DIRECTOR,

Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

Dear Sir,—I regret to read by the Bulletin of the very serious disaster that has befallen the College, where I have, from time to time, in days gone by, received such kind treatment when in your City playing football.

While, I know that the disaster will put the College to great inconvenience, I trust that the buildings are well insured, and that even, if possible, a finer building will be erected on the ashes of the old.

Permit me to convey to you my sincere regrets.

Yours very truly,

A. G. B. CLAXTON.

Canadian Club of Ottawa,

2nd December, 1903.

MY DEAR FATHER O'BOYLE,

Allow me to express to you my sincere sympathy in the great misfortune which has befallen your university to-day, and the hope that the good work which Ottawa University has carried on for so long, will be suspended for a very short interval.

I trust that from the ashes there will spring a greater and a grander university, which, with new equipment and facilities, will easily retain its high place among the universities of Canada.

Believe me,

Very sincerely yours,

HAMNETT P. HILL.

Toronto University Club, Ottawa,

110 Wellington street, Ottawa, Dec. 5th, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY, O.M.I., D.D.,

Ottawa University, Ottawa,

Dear Sir,—At the annual meeting of the Toronto University Club of Ottawa held last evening, the following Resolution was moved amid general expressions of sympathy:—That the members of the Toronto University Club of Ottawa desire to express to the Rector and authorities of Ottawa University, their sympathy in the great loss sustained by them in the destruction by fire of the University building, and earnestly hope they will ere long be in a position to resume with still better equipment, the excellent educational work that has characterized this University in the past, and I am instructed to forward the same to you.

Believe me,

Yours faithfully,

ALEX. C. HILL,

Secretary.

Ottawa Council, No. 485, Knights of Columbus,

Ottawa, 9th December, 1903.

REV. DEAR SIR,

I am desired by the Ottawa Council of the Knights of Columbus to extend to you and to your reverend colleagues their sincere sympathy on the heavy loss you have sustained in the recent fire, which has devastated your main building, and on the tragic death, as a result of injuries received on that occasion, of a valued and esteemed member of the congregation of the Oblates of Mary Immaculate, the Reverend Charles J. Fulham.

Respectfully yours,

STEPHEN E. O'BRIEN,

Recorder.

The Rev. J. E. Emery, O.M.I., D.D.,

Rector, University of Ottawa, Ottawa.

Ottawa, 4th December, 1903.

REV. DR. EMERY,

Rector of the University of Ottawa.

Dear Sir,—I have been instructed by the Public School Board to express to you and the other members of the faculty of the University, the profound regret of the Board at the destruction of your University buildings, and to convey to you the Board's sincere sympathy in your great misfortune. The Board feels that your misfortune is also a severe loss to education in Canada, but sincerely hopes that you will be able at an early date to resume with renewed vigor the work which you have been carrying on successfully for so many years.

Yours respectfully,

W. REA,

Sec.-Treasurer.

Congregation des Sœurs de St. Anne.

Lachine, 4 Décembre 1903.

L'Assistante Général des Sœurs de Sainte Anne présente ses respectueuses et cordiales sympathies et celles de sa communauté au révérend Père Recteur et à ses dignes confrères de l'Université d'Ottawa, à l'occasion du désastreux incendie qui vient de détruire un établissement si cher à l'Eglise et à tout le pays.

Avec des vœux sincères pour la prompte réédification de ce vaste édifice, elle les prie d'agréer une petite offrande qui aidera peut-être à subvenir aux besoins les plus pressant de ces jours d'épreuve.

Convent des Saints Noms de Jesus et de Marie.

Hochelaga, le 9 Décembre 1903.

RÉVÉREND PÈRE J. E. EMERY, O.M.I., D.D.

Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Très Révérend Père,—L'écho de vos malheurs est parvenu triste et douloureux au cœurs de toutes les religieuses des Saints Noms de Jésus et de Marie. Celles qui se disent filles et sœurs des Oblats de Marie Immaculée pouvaient-elles ne pas ressentir profondément l'épreuve qui, d'un seul coup, ensevelit sous les cendres le fruit de tant de labeurs, de dévouements et de sacrifice ? La source de cette première prospérité, il est vrai, n'est pas tarie ; elle renferme encore des trésors féconds pour les œuvres de Dieu. La Providence, nous le savons, se plait à faire briller sa sagesse sur des ruines et à mettre au cœur de ceux qu'elle éprouve des énergies, des puissances qui étonnent. Néanmoins, comme nous savons aussi que la prière est toujours le moteur des merveilleux resorts de cette Providence, nous unissons, avec une affection tout à la fois filiale et fraternelle, notre prière à la vôtre pour obtenir du ciel que ces désastres se changent en bénédictions, pour que nos supplications se changent bientôt en actions de grâces.

J'interprète ici, mon Révérend Père, les sentiments de notre très honorée Mère Générale, actuellement en route de Winnipeg à Chicago ; car je sais que ses sympathies sont à l'unisson de celles de ses filles pour tout ce qui touche aux chers Oblats. Je vous prie donc de les agréer avec l'hommage du profond respect avec lequel je demeure.

Très Révérend Père,

Votres très humble en Notre Seigneur,

SR. M. JEAN DE DIEU,
Asste. G'én'le.

Providence Maison Mère.

Montreal, 4 Décembre 1903.

RÉVÉREND PÈRE EMERY, O. M. I.,
Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Mon Révérend Père,—Les Sœurs de la Providence ne sauraient rester étrangère à l'épreuve qui vient de frapper votre congregation dans l'incendie du 2 courant, et elles se font un devoir de vous exprimer leurs profonds et sympathiques regrets.

L'Université d'Ottawa dont nous avons à déplorer la perte, était l'un des principaux foyer intellectuels de notre pays en même temps qu'un èdifice religieuse dont l'église Canadienne avait droit d'êtê fiere. Mais ce qui rend cette catastrophe doublement pénible, c'èst que, si nous sommes bien informées, il en couterait la vie à quelques uns des vôtres.

Nous formons des vœux pour que bientôt,'sur ces ruines encore fumantes, s'élève une nouvelle institution non moins florissante que par le passé.

Veuillez agréer, Mon Révérend Père, avec ces témoignagés de sympathie, l'assurance de notre profond respect.

Vos très humbles servants,

LES OFFICIERES GÉNÉRALES.

Congrégation de Notre Dame, Gloucester Street, Ottawa, Ont.

Ottawa, le 5 Decémbre 1903.

RÉVÉREND PERE EMERY, O.M.I.,
Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Trés Révérend Père,—Permettez que les élèves du couvent de la Congrégation de Notre Dame d'Ottawa vous offrent l'hommage de leur profonde sympathie. C'est une petite famille qui pleure avec le Père que vous avez eu la bonté de lui donner et qui prie avec ferveur pour que toutes sortes de consolations jaillissent, pour votre chére congrégation, du creuset où le Maitre des évènements vient de la jeter.

Oui, nous espérons voir renaître de ses cendres plus spacieuse et plus florissante que jamais, votre belle université ; et par dessus tout nous demandons au ciel a grands cris, la guerison des vénérées victimes de l'incendié, membres de votre famille religieuse, bienfaiteurs de notre pensionnat.

Dans l'espoir que la Vierge Immaculée saura vous consoler dans votre grande affliction, nous associons nos regrets aux votre en nous disant avec le plus profond respect.

Très Révérend Père,

Vos enfants affligées,

Les élèves du pensionnat de la Congregation de Notre Dame.

General Hospital, Pembroke, Dec. 3rd, 1903.

To the Reverend Father Emery, O.M.I.

Very Dear Father,—The news of yesterday's calamity uunerved me so I could not write even one line to assure you of my sincere sympathy. Truly this is a heavy cross the good Master has given you and all your community. Sister Superior, and all the sisters here, unite with me in offering you profound sympathy. Rest assured dear Father, if my prayers can be of any avail with the good God you will have them.

Asking your blessing and a remembrance in your prayers.

I remain dear Father,

Yours in Jesus Sacred Heart,

SISTER ST. GEORGE.

"Elm Bank," Dec. 2nd, 1903.

Reverend J. E. Emery, O.M.I.,

To our sympathy the most profound, for this morning's terrible disaster, we blend our pleadings with the Precious Blood, for your courage and consolation.

Fain would we ease the burden so laid on your heart, by the utter destruction of years of sacrifice. In our helplessness, we turn to the Immaculate One, asking that her hand give such blessings with our enclosed little offering, as to make it beseeming our desires.

Your very humble,

SR. MARIE IMMACULÉE,

Superior.

Convent of Mary Immaculate,

Pembroke, Dec. 3rd, 1903.

Reverend Father Emery, O.M.I.,

Rector of Ottawa University.

Reverend Father,—The news of the terrible calamity which has befallen an order so closely allied to our own, has not failed to excite the deepest sympathy among the members of our community here in Pembroke.

Earnestly have we and our pupils prayed that God may console you, Rev. Father, in his own good way, and that He may give you the courage and strength to bear this heavy trial. The fact that the fire occurred almost on the eve of the festival of the Immaculate Conception of our Blessed Mother, leads us to believe that what is generally considered a terrible affliction, may be a signal favor obtained for her devoted sons—a blessing in disguise.

Reverend Sister Superior and all our Sisters, desire me to assure you once more of their sincere sympathy and fervent prayers. While I beg to remain, Rev. Father, in the Divine Heart.

Your ever sympathetic,

SR. ST. PETER.

Congrégation de Notre Dame du Sacré-Cœur.

Ottawa, 7 Décembre 1903.

Au Rév. Pere J. E. Emery, D.D., O.M.I.,

Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Mon Révérend Père,—J'ai été chargé par le Conseil de la Congrégation de Notre-Dame-du-Sacré-Cœur, de vous transmettre copie d'une résolution de sympathie passée par ce Conseil, à l'occasion de la perte de votre institution causée par l'incendie du 2 de Décembre courant.

Veuillez agréer Mon Révérend Père, l'expression de ma vive sympathie et l'assurance de mon entier dévouement.

L. H. FILTEAU,

Secrètaire.

C. N.-D.-du-S -C.

Congrégation de Notre-Dame-du-Sacré-Cœur.

Ottawa, 6 Décembre 1903.

A une séance spéciale tenue dimanche, le sixième jour de Décembre courant, le Conseil de la Congrégation de Notre-Dame-du-Sacré-Cœur, dite Congrégation des Hommes, a passé la résolution suivante ;

Il est proposé par le Préfet, Monsieur A. E. St. Pierre appuyé par le 1er Assistant, Monsieur V. P. Aubin et résolu ;

Que les membres de ce Conseil temoins attristés de l'incendie de l'Université d'Ottawa, mercredi le deuxième jour de Décembre courant, offrent au Rév. Père J. E. Emery, D.D., O.M.I., et Recteur de la dite Université et au Rév. Père E. A. Pepin, O. M. I., et Directeur de la Congregation, l'expression de leur vive sympathie dans le malheur qui vient de frapper leur florissante institution.

Que copie de cette résolution soit adressée par Monsieur le Secrètaire au Rév. Père Recteur de l'Université et au Rév. Père Directeur de la Congrégation.

Copie conforme à l'original.

L. H. FILTEAU,

Secrètaire,

C. N.-D.-du-S.-C.

Ottawa, December 2nd, 1903.

My Dear Father Emery.

Allow me on behalf of the Ottawa Football Club, to tender you and the Faculty, our sincere regrets at the great calamity, that has happened, in the destruction of your fine College buildings.

We all sympathize with you, in your great loss, but knowing your energy and pluck, we feel it will not be very long before you have still finer buildings in their place.

Believe me,
Yours truly,
J. A. SEYBOLD,
President O.F.E.C.

Loretto, Abbey,
Toronto, Dec. 7th, 1903.

VERY REVEREND AND DEAR FATHER.

Words of sympathy in your great loss are seemingly empty sounds, but I wish to convey some expression of our sincere sorrow at the calamity which has befallen you. A calamity which all the world deplores, but which is a personal affliction to you, dear Father, and your order. To you in a special manner, and to your zealous confrères, we offer heartfelt sympathy and the assurance of our fervent prayers that Our Heavenly Father, who has permitted this heavy trial, will bestow blessings in abundance on the poor sufferers as well as on the devoted Superior, who has the greater portion of the cross to carry. But you are not alone, dear Father, for God's all sustaining power will never forsake you.

With renewed sympathy.

Yours most respectfully,
M. J. IGNATIA,
Sup. I. B. V. M.

Institut Canadien Français.
Ottawa, Ont., 3 decembre 1903.

RÉVÉREND PÈRE,

Le Conseil de l'Institut me charge de vous exprimer ses plus vives sympathies à l'occasion de l'effroyable incendie qui vient de balayer la belle institution dont vous êtes le chef ; plusieurs de nos membres ont puisé leur instruction dans ce collège et la gracieuseté avec laquelle la salle académique a si souvent été mise à la disposition de l'Institut est de nature à aviver les regrets de tous.

Le concert que nous devions donner dans votre salle, nous le donnerons à la " Harmony Hall;" vous êtes respectueusement prié d'y assister de même que les révérends Père de votre maison.

Veuillez me croire, mon Rév. Père,
Votre tout dévoué,
ARTHUR PARE,
Secrétaire.

Maison Mère des Petites Sœurs de la Sainte-Famille,
Sherbrooke, 2 déc. 1903.

AU RÉVÉREND PÈRE J. E. EMERY, O. M I.,
Supr. Université d'Ottawa, Ont.

Mon Révérend Père,—Je ne saurais vous rendre la pénible impression que j'ai éprouvée en lisant le télégramme de Sœur Ste.-Lucie qui m'annonçait

la terrible conflagration de l'université. Comme de juste un télégramme ne donne pas de détails et je suis très anxieuse d'en recevoir. Nous avons téléphoné de suite au " record " qui nous a tirées d'inquietudes en nous disant qu'il n'y avait pas de pertes de vie, mais que quelques pères avaient été obligés de sauter par les fenêtres pour se sauver du feu, ceci me donne de l'inquietude et me porte à penser que peut-être quelques-uns ont reçu de blessures. Nous allons prier bien fort afin qu'il n'y ait pas de blessures fatales et pour que les affaires temporelles s'arrangent bien. Sœur de l'Assomption, qui doit être partie de ce soir pour Ottawa, soulagera, je l'espère, nos chères sœurs de votre maison, qui probablement sont fort énervées par la catastrophe.

Sa Grandeur Monseigneur LaRocque à qui j'ai, de suite, communiqué la nouvelle du télégramme sympathise bien à votre malheur. J'avais pensé de me rendre à Ottawa, mais j'ai cru que Sœur de l'Assomption ferait mieux que moi, encore une fois, soyez assuré que nous allons bien prier afin que les choses s'arrangent pour le mieux.

Vous souhaitant un grand courage dans l'épreuve, je vous prie d'agréer l'hommage du profond respect avec lequel je me souscris,

Mon Révérend Père, votre humble servante en N. S.,

SŒUR MARIE LÉONIE, Supre.

Office of the Southern Messenger,

San Antonio, Texas, Dec. 3rd, 1903.

VERY REV. J. E. EMERY, O.M.I.,

Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Rev. Father.—We regret very much to learn of the severe disaster that has befallen your institution, and the serious injury to the members of your community. Don't despair ; Almighty God will help you again.

Very respectfully yours,

L. WM. MENGER,

General Manager.

Per W. A. MENGER.

Montreal, Dec. 3rd, 1903.

T. F. CLANCY, Esq.,

Ottawa, Ont.

My Dear Sir,—What happened yesterday is a very sad thing. But you must not forget that the College has a lot of friends.

Hopes for the better in future.

If any subscriptions are made in aid of your terrible loss, kindly put us down for $25.00 (twenty-five), and draw on us at any time for above amount.

Yours truly,

THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, LTD.,

P. GEO. D. FUCHS & D. RAYMOND.

226 McCaul street, Toronto, Dec. 2nd, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY,

Rector, Ottawa University, Ottawa, Ont.

My Dear Father Emery,—As a former student and sincere admirer of Ottawa University, I desire to express to yourself and the members of the Faculty, my deepest sympathy for the severe loss you have just sustained.

Sincerely trusting that the injured will soon recover and that the College will, in the near future, be in a position to continue its excellent work.

I remain, yours faithfully,

FRANK T. CONLON.

DEAR FATHER RECTOR.

Father O'Sullivan telephones me as to a terrible disaster. I have read nothing, and have heard nothing else. I hope he may be misinformed. If not, I only trust that such powers may be called forth in trouble, and such goodwill shown as may turn all troubles into future greater success.

Yours with much respect,

Very sincerely,

W. T. P. STOCKLY.

Sydney, C.B., December 4th, 1903.

THE REV. J. E. EMERY,

Ottawa University.

Rev. Dear Sir,—I have just learned with sorrow of the terrible calamity hat has befallen the University, and I hasten to express to you and all the Fathers my sincere sympathy, trusting too that Father McGurty and the other priest, reported as in grave danger, will soon recover. Not only has your order suffered a great loss but all Canada too, and the loss to educational circles cannot be estimated. I sincerely hope that you will find some way of continuing class work without much interruption. And if there is any way at all in which I can be of service to you, command me.

Even in remote Sydney there is great sympathy for you. May God comfort you in all your trial. This is the sincere wish of a sincere friend both of the University, of its staff, and of yourself.

Yours in sympathy,

THOMAS F. HORRIGAN.

Offices of the Daily and Weekly Star,

Montreal, December 2nd, 1903.

MY DEAR FATHER EMERY.

I cannot tell you by a mere letter how shocked and grieved I was to hear of the loss of the good old College. It seems to me one of the incredibly sad things that nothing can ever quite explain—like the death of some good person in early youth.

There is little use of my trying to express my feelings of sympathy with you and the other Fathers, but be sure I shall remember you in my poor prayers.

Believe me,

Your friend in deepest sympathy,

KATHERINE HUGHES.

Ancient Order of Hibernians, Division No. 2,
Ottawa, December 4th, 1903.

REV. DR. EMERY, O.M.I..
Rector of Ottawa University, City.

Very Rev. Sir,—By the unanimous voice of this division, I am instructed to transmit to you the following resolution passed at our regular meeting last evening : —

Resolved, That we the members of Division No. 2, Ancient Order of Hibernians, express our deep sense of pain at the sad accident which has befallen our beloved Bro. the Rev. C. Fulham, O.M.I., and the Rev. Father McGurty, esteemed assistant pastor of St. Joseph's Church, through the recent fire, which destroyed the noble institution of piety and learning, the Ottawa University ; and the Rev. Father Boyon, a professor in that institution.

That we humbly beseech our merciful Father to grant to our beloved priests, the grace of fortitude and resignation to bear the intense suffering which now afflicts them.

That we extend to the Faculty of the Ottawa University, our sincere sympathy in the irreparable loss the order has sustained, no less the Catholic community of the City, in the destruction of that venerable seat of learning ; the acquisition of toil and industry of the Order of Mary Immaculate extending over half a century.

Very sincerely yours,
WM. J. CANTWELL,
Recording Secretary.

Countersigned
J. HANLAN,
President.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, State Hospital.
Tewkesbury, Dec. 8th, 1903.

FATHER EMERY,
Director, Ottawa University, Ottawa, Canada.

Dear Father Emery,—I was very sorry to hear of the great disaster and great loss which you have sustained at your University, concerning which, of course, I can have but a faint idea. I was informed by Father Sirois the destruction was so complete and so speedy, that there was only time to attempt to save the lives of the occupants, and that everything else must have been a total loss. I was happy to hear from Father Sirois that you yourself sustained no injuries, and I hope that all of those who were injured will make as speedy a recovery as is possible.

With kindest regards for the present, and hoping that you will in the near future be able to re-establish your college and your work.

I am, yours sincerely,
JOHN H. NICHOLS,
Superintendent.

Chambers of Court McGee, No. 695, I. O. F., St. Patrick's Hall.
Ottawa, Dec. 4th, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY.
Ottawa University.

Dear Father,—At a regular meeting of this Court held this evening, on motion of Bro. T. Howe, seconded by Bro. Jno. Foran, it was unanimously resolved that :

This Court do tender to the faculty of Ottawa University and to the students, our sincere sympathy in the great loss they have sustained.

Yours very truly,
HUGH E. DOYLE,
Chief Ranger,
P. O. Dept., Ottawa.

Chas. Warner,
Rec.-Secretary.

New York Dental Parlors.
Bridgeport, Conn., Dec. 5th, 1903.

TO THE PURSER.
University of Ottawa, Canada.

Sir,—I have read in the city papers a short account of a fire that occurred in your College, but was so meagre as to details, that as an interested party, I would like further information. Please send me at your convenience, some details taken from the local papers, if any are to be had, and state if help is needed, to relieve any present or future distress.

I have been a student at your college so long, that I naturally feel interested, and my oldest boy who is nearly ten years old now, is anxious himself to go to his " papa's college " as he calls it. Let me hear from you.

Very respectfully,
E. E. WOISARD, D.D.S,
Ex.-'90.

1042 Main street, Bridgeport, Ct.

North Bay, Dec. 10th, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY, O.M.I.,
Rector of the University of Ottawa, Ottawa, Ont.

Rev. Father,—Allow me to tender you my sincere sympathy, in the loss of life, and of the Ottawa University buildings.

Yours sincerely,
H. C. VARIN,
Sheriff of Nipissing.

Montreal, 3 Décembre 1903.

RÉVÉREND, PÈRE
Supérieur, Université d'Ottawa, Ottawa, Ont.

Révérend Père,—Nous avons appris avec beaucoup de peine le désastre national que vous venez de subir par l'incendie de votre Université.

Veuillez croire, Réverend Père, que nous sympathisons de tout cœur dans cette perte que nous oserons dire presqu'irréparable ; car votre Université,

comme le disaient les journeaux d'hier était réellement une des gloires de notre pays, et les sacrifices que votre digne communauté s'était imposés en ont fait une des meilleures institutions du Canada, et une des plus fréquentées par la jeunesse tant Canadienne qu'Anglaise

Nous osons espérer qu'avec l'énergie qu'a su si bien distinguer la Communauté des Révérends Péres Oblats jusqu'ici par les grandes entreprises qui ont toujours été conduites à bonne fin, elle saura relever de ses ruines, et sous un délai très rapproché, votre grande et belle institution.

Nous venons vous offrir, gratuitement, dans le cas où votre papeterie serait completement détruite, de vous imprimer 1,000 en-têtes de lettres et autant d'enveloppes, avec la vignette de votre Université que nous avons en notre possession.

Veuillez agréer, Révérend Pére Supérior, avec nos plus vives sympathies, l'expression des nos sentiments les plus dévouées.

J. B. ROLLAND & FILS.

Montréal, le 8 Décembre, 1903.

MON RÉVÉREND PÈRE,—Veuillez agréer de la part d'un ancien élève de l'Université d'Ottawa toutes mes sympathies à l'occasion du désastre qui vient d'avoir lieu.

J'étais au collège au moment ou la première pierre de la nouvelle aile a été posée. j'ai assisté à l'inauguration de la salle des séances par Lord Lansdowne, et c'est avec le plus vif regret que je vois disparaitre le collège dans lequel j'ai passé quatre années sous la direction d'hommes qui s'appelaient les Pères Tabaret, Filliâtre, Balland, Duhaut, Mr. Griffin, le Père Dontenville et d'autres dont j'ai gardé le meilleur souvenir.

Votre tout dévoué,

MARCEL BEULLAC,
Ingénieur civil, 35 rue Mayor Montréal.

281 Théodore, Ottawa, 3 Dec. 1903.

RÉVÉREND PÈRE EMERY.

Monsieur le Recteur,—Je voulais vous écrire hier, afin de vous offrir mes sympathies dans la grande épreuve qui vient de tomber sur l'université, mais surtout sur vos épaules comme recteur de la maison, j'espère qu'il n'est pas trop tard pour le faire, et en même temps venir vous remercier au nom des orphelins et au miens de votre bienveillance envers nous, en vous rendant à notre demande comme vous l'avez fait, et veuillez me permettre de vous dire qu'il y a deux manières de faire la charité, et que vous avez la plus aimable comme la plus chrétienne.

Avec remerciements et reconnaissance de votre toute dévouée,

GINIE W. BAUSET.

223, rue Ontario, Toronto, le 3 Décembre, 1903.

LE T. R. P. EMERY, O. M. I., LL. D.,

Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Très Révérend Père.--La nouvelle du malheur qui vient de fondre sur l'université me remplit d'horreur. Cette calamité jette la consternation dans tout l'Ontario Catholique.

J'espère que les rapports des journaux ont exagéré la gravité des accidents survenus à vos pères.

Veuillez accepter, très révérend père, pour eux, pour l'université, pour la vénérable congrégation des Oblats et pour vous-même, dans ce temps de douloureuse épreuve, l'expression de la vive sympathie et l'assurance des prières d'un ancien élève et professeur de l'université à jamais reconnaissant à son Alma Mater,

A. BÉLANGER.

Ste.-Anne de Bellevue, 3 Decembre, 1903.

RÉV. P. EMERY.

Supérieur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Rév. P. Supèrieur,—J'ai appris hier, par les journaux, le terrible incendie qui a reduit en cendre votre belle université. Quel grand malheur pour votre communauté et en même temps quelle perte nationale? Veuillez accepter mes plus sincères sympathies dans votre profonde affliction.

Sans doute que Dieu, qui vous envoie cette grande épreuve, saura vous donner la force de la supporter et le courage et l'énergie de relèver de ces cendres cette belle institution qui faisait la gloire d'Ottawa et l'orgueuil de notre race. Avec ma famille nous prierons Dieu pour que les blessés se rétablissent promptement et pour qu'au moins il n'y ait pas de perte de vie. Encore une fois veuillez agréer, Monsieur le Directeur, l'expression de mes sincères sympathies.

J. L. MICHAUD.

St.-Eustache, 2 Décembre, 1903.

RÉVÉREND M. LE SUPERIEUR,

de la Communauté des Oblats, Ottawa.

Monsieur,—Les journaux de ce soir nous apportent la triste nouvelle du grand malheur qui vient de frapper votre communauté.

Aucun ne reste indifférent en face d'une pareille catastrophe. Vous avez des sympathies de toutes personnes connu ou inconnues pour vous.

Le peuple aime votre communauté pour le bien que vos membres dévoués ont généreusement fait à la religion et à la patrie.

Quant à moi, le plus humble et le plus inconnu de vos admirateurs je me sents cruellement frappé de votre infortune. Je sympathise avec vous et vos nombreux collègues formés dans mon Alma Mater (college Ste.-Therese).

Ma consolation est que la patrie vous sera reconnaissante.

Agréer la sincère considération de votre bien dévoué,

GEORGES N. FAUTEUX, Notaire.

Ruins after Fire.—Father Tabaret's statue intact.

Louiseville, 6 Déc. 1903

Rév. J. E. Emery, O. M. I.,

Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa, Ont.

Révérend Monsieur,—Bien qu'en retard de quelques jours voulez-vous me permettre de venir vous offrir toutes mes sympathies à l'occasion du malheur quasi irréparable qui est venu fondre sur votre maison, mercredi dernier.

Non seulement votre université avait sa place bien choisie, elle était indispensable dans la capitale du Canada.

Sans oublier qu'une foule de choses très précieuses sont à jamais disparues sous les ruines de ce déplorable incendie, j'espère que l'Université d'Ottawa se relèvera de ces cendres pour continuer la haute mission qui lui était devolu, tout en étant un point de mére parmis les premières institutions du pays.

Croyez-moi, Rév'd Père, avec une haute considération, votre, etc. etc.

J. H. LEGRIS.

Senate.

St.-Hyacinthe, Qué., 3 Déc. 1903.

R'ds. Pére Oblats,

Ottawa.

R'ds Pères,—C'est avec peine que nous avons appris par les journaux d'hier que votre splendite bâtisse avait été consumée par les flammes, veuillez R'ds Pères accepter nos plus sincères condoléances pour la grande perte que vous venez de subir.

Nous sommes d'autant plus peinés vu que c'est nous qui avons fait l'intérieur de votre belle chapelle et lequel ouvrage était le premier contrat que nous ayons obtenu au début de notre carrière comme contracteurs.

Veuillez nous croire R'ds. Pères, votres humbles et dévoués serviteurs.

PAQUET & GODBOUT, J. A. D,

Montréal, 4 Déc. 1903.

Révérend Pére J. E. Emery, O. M. I.

Ottawa.

Monsieur le Recteur,—Tout en vous offrant ma cordiale sympathie pour l'épreuve terrible que vous venez de subir j'ai cru devoir vous offrir mes services pour l'emprunt que vous devez faire. Je serais très honoré s'il vous plasait m'accorder votre confiance.

Avec respect votre humble serviteur,

SIMÉON MARDIN.

Québec, 4 Décembre, 1903.

Le R. P. Antoine, O. M. I.,

Ottawa.

Mon Cher Père,—J'ai appris avec un bien vif regret la conflagration qui a détruit l'Université d'Ottawa. C'est une perte énorme non-seulement pour votre ordre, mais pour le pays tout entier, car cette institution rendait des services signalés à la haute éducation.

C'est une grande épreuve sans doute, mais, je ne doute pas que les prêtres courageux qui sont à la tête de cette œuvre trouveront les moyens de faire renaître de ses cendres votre belle université.

Quand nous avons apris la nouvelle, dans ma famille, n'ayant pas d'informations précises, nous craignions qu'il vous fut arrivé quelque malheur. Depuis, heureusement, nous avons appris qu'il n'en était rien. Nous vous offrons nos plus vives sympathies dans votre malheur.

Veuillez me croire avec la considération la plus distinguée votre très dévoué.

CHAS. LANGELIER.

Montréal, le 5 Décembre, 1903.

RÉV. PERE RECTEUR,

Université d'Ottawa.

Révérend Père,—C'est avec un profond chagrin que nous avons appris la nouvelle de la destruction de votre maison, et nous désirons vous en exprimer toutes nos sympathies.

Veuillez agréer, Révérend Père, avec nos sincères condoléances, nos respectueuses salutations.

GRANGER FRÈRES.

Buffalo, Dec. 4th, 1903.

REV. DEAR FATHER.

Seeing an account in the "News" last evening of the destruction of your beautiful University, I offer you my heartfelt sympathy, hoping you or any one else was not injured in the fire.

MARY DONOVAN.

Lowell, December 3rd, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY, Sup.

Dear Father,—A few lines to tell you how very largely and sincerely we all sympathize with you in this sad affliction. Our poor prayers joined to our sympathy are all that I see we can offer you in this circumstance; the former will be abundant, and should there be any thing else that you might wish us to do, you have only to mention it, to have our ready co-operation.

In the Sacred Heart of Jesus, we are,

Yours sympathetically,

SISTER M. ANGELA.

437 West Ave., Buffalo, N.Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

DEAR FATHER EMERY.

We just learned with much sorrow of your terrible affliction, we extend our heartfelt sympathy and promise our earnest prayers.

Very sincerely,

MITTIE BYRNES.

Holy Cross Acad., 343 W. 42nd St.,
New York City, 4th Dec., 1903.

Rev. J. E. Emery, O.M.I.

Rev. and Dear Father,—Let me express our sympathy in the great loss of your buildings by fire, and at the same time thank God no lives were lost in the fire. If the paper report is correct, your household came off with very little injury to any of you.

Also regretting the great temporal loss to your community.

I remain, Rev. Father Emery,
Yours truly,
SR. M. SYLVIA.

Clifton Springs, N. Y., Dec. 2nd, 1903.

Rev. J. E. Emery, O. M. I., D D.,
Ottawa, Ont.

Rev. and Dear Father, —I regret exceedingly to learn by the papers to-day of the great loss which you have sustained by fire in the burning of the University. I only hope it is not quite so bad as the reports give it, but I wish to assure you of my deepest sympathy, not only in the loss which has come to you, but which has come to the City of Ottawa and to the country generally. I sincerely hope that there has been no loss of life.

I am here resting for little while by the doctor's orders, and was very much surprised when I heard of the fire.

Again assuring you of my truest sympathy.

Believe me, most respectfully yours,
JAMES OGILVY,
Of 191 Sparks street.

Chicopee, Mass., Dec. 3rd, 1903.

J. E. Emery,
Rector of Ottawa College.

Rev. Dear Sir,--I am very sorry for your great misfortune. I trust however, that the College will rise Phœnix like from her ashes. With the most heartfelt sympathy for you and all.

I am,
Yours sincerely,
C. J. DRISCOLL.

Elmbank. Déc· 2, 1903.

A Sa Grace Monseigneur Duhamel,
Archevêque d'Ottawa.

Monseigneur et Dévoué Père,—L'angoisse de votre cœur pour le désastre dè ce matin pénètres les nôtres d'une profonde douleur, si du moins nos souffrances pouvaient alléger les vôtres, vous attirer des cœurs généreux, verser entre vos mains à flots les moyens pour faire renaître des cendres l'œuvre grandiose qui fut une des gloires de votre Episcopat.

Mais ne pouvant que prier et nous immoler, pour l'honneur et le culte du sang de Jésus, vos dévouées enfants de " Béthanie " se donneront avec une nouvelle ardeur à leur oeuvre bénie et le Sang Précieux coulera à flots en grâces de force et de consolation sur votre âme attristée.

A la Vierge Immaculée nous confions ce voeu ardent et intime. Elle veillera sur notre Père et sa main lumineuse le protégera au milieu d'une si sombre épreuve. Dans ma prière qui s'appuis sur cette rassurante conviction, je demeure, Monseigneur, avec toute la communauté, de votre Grâce la soumise et sympathique,

SR. MARIE IMMACULÉE,
Supérieure.

Sudbury, Dec. 4th, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY.

Please accept our deepest sympathy on the great loss of your magnificent Chapel and University. Hoping this will find you all well considering your great excitement.

I remain, your friend,

MRS. J. LAUZON.

Ottawa, 4th December, 1903.

DEAR FATHER EMERY.

Please accept the enclosed.....with Miss Tormey's sincerest sympathy.

Chebovgan, Mich., Dec. 7th, 1903.

REV. FATHEER EMERY, D.D.

It was through the public papers I first heard of the distress and destruction caused by this terrible and unexpected calamity. As you may remember, I left Ottawa the night before.

I am grieved to hear the Rev. Father Boyon, Fulham and Mc Gurty were so seriously hurt. It is my constant hope and only prayer that they may soon recover.

My parents unite with me in best regards and truest sympathy.

I am ever, yours sincerely,

ARTHUR LAPRES.

Lowell Mass., December, 1903,
Feast of Our Immaculate Mother.

VERY DEAR FATHER.

I presume I am the last of all to express my sympathy, that does not hinder its being very sincere, as you know.

I thank God the dread destroyer came in daylight; had it been otherwise, I shudder to think of the consequences. Poor o d St. Joseph's, for the children of Ottawa it is another old friend laid away. I wish I could come to you with a couple of thousands, or that I had some rich relations I could command. Alas!

I pray God to protect you and keep you and give you the help you need in this time of trial.

In deepest sympathy,
Yours very sincerely always,
SISTER ST. THECLA.

Niagara Falls, N.Y., Dec. 4th, 1903.

VERY REV. J. E. EMERY, D.D., O.M.I.,
Rector of the University of Ottawa, Ottawa, Ont.

My Poor, Afflicted Father, —I learned with profound sorrow of the great loss which you and the devoted Oblates of Mary Immaculate have sustained by the destruction of the University buildings. May our dear Lord give you the strength necessary to bear up under your heavy cross, and may our blessed Lady and good Saint Joseph, under whose patronage your community and institution is conducted, inspire generous souls to furnish the means with which to rebuild the ruined structure, is the fervent prayer of

Yours sincerely in Christ,
THOS. P. McGRATH.

Poukeepsie, N. Y., Dec. 14th, 1903.

REV. FATHER EMERY :

You have the heartfelt sympathy of me and family. Let us hope that in a few months we may all see a larger and grander building erected in its stead, if that be possible. Again giving you my sincerest sympathy in your trouble.

I am, your friend,
MRS. P. A. TISONE,
84 Washington street.

Castroville, Texas, Dec. 14th, 1903,

Dear Father,—The sad news has reached me of the terrible calamity to my "Alma Mater."

I hasten to send you my sympathy, knowing as I do, how deeply you are interested in any work given you, and how zealously you sacrifice yourself for souls. I can understand how you feel under the trying circumstances ; but Ottawa University will rise from its ashes more glorious than ever. Such is my wish and prayer.

I am faithfully, fraternally,
J. H. QUINN, O.M.I.

St. Michael's College, Toronto, Dec. 17th, 1903.

VERY REV. DR. EMERY :

Very Reverend Dear Father,—Kindly accept my most sincere and heartfelt sympathy in the great calamity that has befallen your community. The destruction of your beautiful University was certainly a great loss, but the time will come I trust, when you will be able to erect, even a finer building. But the loss of two holy and learned priests, two dear confreres, is almost

irreparable. However, God's holy will be done. They can be more useful to your good community in Heaven than on earth. I said Mass for them this morning, and besought Our Lord, through the ntercession of His Blessed Mother, to admit them to the o and happiness of Heaven, where I hope they are at present.

I remain, yours faithfully,
E. F. MURRAY,

From Hon. Senator Poirièr.

Shediac, N. B.

B. P. Lacoste, O. M. I.

Mes sympathies les plus sincères pour l'incendie de l'université.

PASCAL POIRIÈR.

Ottawa, December 16th, 1903.

Rev. Dr. Emery, O. M. I.,
University of Ottawa.

Reverend Sir,—I have been directed by Branch No. 94, Catholic Mutual Benefit Association, to express to you our deep sympathy and regret at the heavy and most serious loss sustained by your Order, as well as by the laity of the Church in the older provinces of the Dominion, occasioned by the sad conflagration that destroyed that renowned seat of learning, the Ottawa University, on Wednesday morning, December 2nd.

This institution that has been justly celebrated in our broad land, by the number of gentlemen who have distinguished themselves in literature, law, medicine, science and in the Church, who claim the honor of receiving their education within the portals of their venerated, esteemed and cherished Alma Mater.

Our grief is intensified by the loss of valuable lives, the devoted priests of God, whose existence were sacrificed to duty and obedience, resulting from that most regretted accident.

I desire further to convey to you, Reverend Sir, the expression of our most sanguine hopes, that at no distant day, we shall have the proud satisfaction of seeing your worthy institution rising from the ashes of its present ruins, to continue its mission, commanded by "The Master" to teach the truths of religion and Christianity to all nations.

Believe me to be, Reverend Sir,
Yours respectfully,
M. J. O'FARRELL,
Secretary.

164 East 56 Street, Dec. 11th, 1903.

Rev. Father Emery.

Dear Sir,—It was with exceeding sorrow that I read of the great calamity that befel your institution, accept my sincere regrets. Trusting that our Lord will find you a way out of your difficulties.

I am respectfully,
MISS A. J. O'KEEFE.

Buffalo, December 5th, 1903.

My Dear Fr. Emery.

This is the first moment I have been able to find to send you a small expression of the sympathy which we all feel for you and your beloved order in the great loss which you have so lately sustained. It was a blessing that the fire did not break out during the night. It would have been hard for so many to get out alive.

With kind regards from the other members of the family.

I am, yours sincerely,

MARY F. CREHAN.

133 West 82nd Street, Dec. 11th, 1903.

Very Rev. J. E. Emery.

Rev. Father,—It is with the deepest sorrow I read of the destruction of the University by fire. It was a sad sight to see such a magnificent structure entirely destroyed, but I will pray our dear Lord will spare you to see a much handsomer one erected on its site.

Yours sincerely,

MARY C. MOORE.

D'Youville Academy,

Plattsburgh, Dec. 11th, 1903.

Rv. Father Emery, Sup.,

Ottawa.

My Dear Father,—The great, the irreparable loss sustained by you and your community recently in the burning of the Ottawa University, seems to command silence rather than words.

The language of the heart alone seems fit to treat of things so sacred as those swept away by a few cruel blasts from the fiery fiend.

However, I wish to assure you of the sincere sympathy of the Grey Nuns of Plattsburg, not only in the loss of your respected Alma Mater, but especially in the death of your regretted Brother and co-laborer Rev. Father Fulham. We trust and pray that the others injured at the same time may be spared for further usefulness, and we have the consoling hope that the near future will see on those same grounds a grander structure, and higher spires raised to the glory of God, and the advancement of Christian education n Canada, under the tutelage of Mary Immaculate.

Wishing yon, Reverend Father, health and courage to bear this severe trial.

I have the honor to be,

Yours in prayer and sympathy,

SR. M. DE LA VICTOIRE, Sup.

Buffalo, December, 6th, 1903.

REV. DEAR FATHER.

Seeing the account of the fire in the paper, I must write a few lines to let you know how sorry I am, I cannot tell you how I felt when I first saw the account of the fire.

M. A. COON.
"The Genesee."

Buffalo, Dec. 3rd, 1903.
433 West Avenue.

REV. J. E. EMERY, O.M.I.

Dear Father,—We fail to find words to express our great sympathy for you and the Oblate Order, at the loss of your grand University, we can hardly realize that the grand building is totally destroyed. I trust by the time this letter reaches you, that the dear Fathers who were injured will be on the road to recovery, and that the Sacred Heart will give you strength to bear this great trial. With sympathy and prayers from the family.

I remain as ever,
Your sincere friend,
MRS. FRED. BENNETT.

206 F. Street, N. W.,
Washington, D.C., December 14th, 1903.

REV. J. E. EMERY,
University of Ottawa.

I was inexpressibly shocked to read in the papers here of the destruction by fire of a large portion of the University of Ottawa, and beg to express to you and all connected with the University, my sympathy, and deep regret in the great loss you have sustained. I sincerely trust that all those who were injured are recovering.

I am especially interested being a Canadian myself, aud two years ago had the pleasure of visiting the University, and greatly admired the beautiful library, which I notice has been completely destroyed. The fire was indeed a great calamity and a peril to many lives, but I hope the rebuilding of the burned portion may be made possible within a short time.

(MRS.) MARY BULLOCK,
Per R.

Loretto Academy, Guelph, Dec. 7th, 1903.

Rev. and Dear Father Emery.

All this week I have been with you in spirit in your great trouble, and I have not failed to ask our dearest Lord to help you. Most heartily do I

sympathize with you ; I have read all in La Presse : you have I assure you, the prayers of all my dear Sisters, and I can say of the whole community.

Again assuring you of my sympathy, as well as that of the community.

I am always your

Very devoted Sister in J. C.,

SR. MARIE JOSEPH

T. B. V. M.

Buffalo, Dec. 11th, 1903.

Dear Rev. Father Emery.

With sorrow I read of the University fire. I was glad all were saved, hoping the poor girl is not burned.

Yours sincerely, in M. J.,

BRIDGET E. MORGAN.

Buffalo, N.Y.

Rev. Dear Father Emery.

Please accept from Mother and myself, sincere sympathy in your recent affliction.

Yours most si e y and respectfully,

JENNIE M. ROWAN.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 10th, 1903.

Dear Father Emery.

Although I have not written to you since the great trouble that has come to you, you know that my thoughts and prayers, poor though they are, have been with you. We all hope that God will give you health and strength to face the great work of rebuilding the University, may God comfort all who were injured, and grant eternal rest to those who lost their lives. I wish I could influence Andrew Carnegie, the rich Scotchman, surely he could not do a greater work than re-build the University. The Sisters of the Precious Blood, Toronto, sent me a very handsome pin-cushion. fit for a fine lady's bureau, and if you give me permission, I will ask Father Fallon to give me leave to get numbers on it, and so realize a little money to help. Please let me know soon. The Nuns have offered to make some other articles for that purpose, but I can do nothing without first having your permission, and then our Pastor's, especially as Holy Angels parish is to have a booth at the Orphans Fair, and Father Fallon called a meeting to get ladies to help, and they are out collecting. When Father Slattery was to build St. Joseph's Seminary, Baltimore, I had him send me 1,000 circulars, 1,000 envelopes (with the seminary address on each one), and I spent my spare moments mailing them all over the States to get collectors.

Yours most sincerely,

MRS. H. MURRAY.

Buffalo, December 5th, 1903.

Very Rev. J. E. Emery, O.M.I., D.D.

Dear Father Emery, We of 213 Vermont street wish to tender our deepest sympathy over the terrible calamity that has visited your Alma Mater. We keenly feel the strain which must be yours over the dreadful affliction. Words are useless at this time, but we are one in heart and spirit with you in your sorrow.

Your sympathetic friend,

BEE KELLY.

Saint-Boniface, 2 Décembre 1903.

Mon bien cher Père Emery,—Je viens pleurer avec vous sur les ruines matérielles ; mais je ne pleurerai pas comme ceux qui n'ont point d'espérance.

Les pierres sont renversées et calcinées ; les ruines sont grandes ; surtout le sort du cher Père Boyer nous emeut ainsi que celui des Pères Fulham et McGurty, mais l'oeuvre, la grande oeuvre du Père Tabaret est encore debout. Vous serez à la hauteurs de l'épreuve et même, avec la grâce de Dieu, vous deviendrez le nouveau fondateur de la chère université qui à mérité tant de sacrifices à la congrégation et qui a rendu tant de services à l'eglise et à notre chère patrie canadienne. Que je voudrais être avec vous tous, pauvres affligés, ce soir.

Quel terrible coup ! Dieu soit béni ; car s'il détruit c'est pour édifier ! Que je voudrais avoir des détails sur vos désastres ; j'espère que le Père Gendreau nous en donnera.

Je vous embrasse et vous bénis en *præcordis in oxculo sancto. Mera in Deo. In tribulatione dilatartine.*

ADÉLARD, O. M. I.,
Arch. de St.-Boniface.

Cour Guigues, No. 1515, I. O. F.

Au Révérend Père Emery, O. M. I.,
Recteur de l'Université d'Ottawa.

Mon Révérend Père,—J'ai l'honneur de vous communiquer copie de la résolution suivante votée par la Cour Guigues, des Forestiers Indépendants, le 15 décembre, 1903.

Il a été proposé, appuyé et adopté :

Que les membres de la Cour Guigues, No. 1515, I. O. F., offrent leurs plus respectueuses et sincères sympathies au Révérend Père Recteur et aux membres de l'université, à l'occasion du désastreux incendie qui vient de détruire leur belle institution et causer des pertes de vies précieuses.

Que copie de cette résolution soit transmise au Révérend Père Recteur et aux membres de l'université.

(Copie conforme.) L. LAFRAMBOISE, (Signé.) REMI TREMBLAY,
Secrétaire-Archiviste. Chef Forestier

The Catholic University of America,
Washington, D.C., Dec. 11th, 1903.

Rev. Dr. Emery, O.M.I.,
Rector of Ottawa University, Ottawa, Canada.

Reverend and Dear Dr. Emery,—The Rector, Faculties and students of the Catholic University of America have learned with the deepest regret of the severe calamity which has befallen Ottawa University, and we offer you and the Faculties of the University our sincere sympathy.

With you we deplore the loss of life and the personal injuries which make the disaster irreparable. The claims of the Ottawa University on the Dominion of Canada are manifold: the noble work of the missionaries who have left its portals to carry the Gospel to the wild North-West, the zealous priests whom it has distributed throughout the land, the talented members it has given to the learned professions, all encourage us to hope for the speedy rebuilding of an institution which has done so much for Church and State.

Believe me, with sentiments of profound sympathy and respect
Your obedient servant in Xto,
D. J. O'CONNELL,
Rector.

University of New Brunswick.
Fredericton, Dec. 11th, 1903.

To the Reverend Father Emery, LL.D.,
President of the University of Ottawa.

Reverend and Dear Sir,--At the last meeting of our Academic Faculty, we unanimously resolved to send you an expression of our sympathy in your trying circumstances. Our former Professor Stockley having been once on your staff, and the fact that I had the pleasure of becoming personally acquainted with you in London last summer, tended to make us very sorry indeed to hear of the destruction by fire of your fine college building.

I have no doubt however, that your University will rise from its ashes, and that the glory of the latter house will be greater than that of the former.

Please accept the sincere sympathy of a Canadian Sister University and believe us always your well-wishers in the struggle against ignorance and irreligion.

I beg leave to remain,
Reverend and dear sir,
Yours faithfully,
THOS. HARRISON,
Chancellor University of New Brunswick.

Emerald Court No. 213, C. O. F.
Ottawa, Dec. 9th, 1903.

Rev. Father Emery,
Superior Ottawa University, City.

Dear Reverend Father,—The members of Emerald Court No. 213, C. O. F., desire to convey to you their deep regret for the very great misfortune

which has recently befallen your Order through the burning of your University. Severe as was the blow, it was sadly intensified by the death of one of your devoted Fathers, Rev. Father Fulham.

The destruction of an institution deservedly holding a first place in the training of young men, morally, mentally and physically, can be regarded only in the light of a national calamity, and it is the earnest wish of Emerald Court that Ottawa University may, within a few short months, arise from its ashes, and resume its old position of pre-eminence in the noble work of education.

On behalf of
EMERALD COURT No. 213, C.O.F.

J. C. Enright,
Thomas Smith,
J. F. Sullivan.

New York, December 9th, 1903.

Very Rev. J. E. Emery, O.M.I., Rector,
University of Ottawa, Ottawa, Canada.

Very Reverend Dear Sir,—With deep regret we learn of the awful destruction caused by the conflagration.

In expressing our sympathies and hopes that a new building will soon eplace the one destroyed, we take the liberty to make our enclosed little offer, trusting that it may prove acceptable.

Extending our best wishes for a speedy recovery from the catastrophe, we remain,

Yours respectfully,
BENZIGER BROTHERS.

A. J. D.

"Canadian Freeman" Office,
Kingston, Dec. 1903.

Dear Father Emery,—It is unnecessary for me to express the sorrow which the Catholics of this district feel for the loss of the Oblat Fathers great Canadian educational institution.

Hoping that the Ottawa University will rise from its ashes and be better than ever, and adding the compliments of this holy season to the Fathers and yourself,

I am, yours, &c.,
PATRICK DALEY,
"The Freeman."

212 North Capital Street,
Washington, D.C., 8th December, 1903.

To the Very Reverend President of the
University of Ottawa.

Reverend and Dear Sir.—I was greatly shocked and grieved at the news of the burning of your splendid University. As a man honored by your

degree, and as the guest of many of your alumni, I feel your loss as a personal loss and sorrow. I trust that you received my telegram, and I beg that you will permit me to contribute to your library. At present, owing to lega complications over our estate, I can offer only books from mine; but I hope in the future to offer you a contribution worthy of my respect and admiration for you and your University.

Yours truly,
MAURICE FRANCIS EGAN.

Superior Court of the Province of Quebec,
The Judges' Chambers, Montreal, 3rd Dec., 1903.

His Grace Archisbishop Duhamel,
Ottawa.

My Dear Archbishop,—I need not tell you how shocked and grieved I was at the telegraphic report announcing the destruction of our University building. I tender you and all concerned my heartiest sympathy. At the same time if you think I may be of any use, in connection with a movement amongst the old students, or in any other way, you are aware that I shall be ready and only anxious to do whatever you may suggest. Hoping that Providence may come to your aid in the hour of calamity, believe me,

Dear Archbishop,
Your sincere friend,
J. J. CURRAN.

Novitiate of the Oblate Fathers,
Tewksbury Centre, Mass., December 9th, 1903.

My Dear Father Emery.

Superiors and others in authority, have been either writing to you or going to go to express their sympathy with you in the terrible trial, which it has pleased Almighty God to inflict upon you: so I thought it would be no intrusion on my part if I sent you a few lines to show you that the humbler members of our Congregation feel for you as keenly as those who are placed over them.

Believe me, my dear Father Emery, with the most sincere sympathy and respect.

Yours very sincerely in J. and M.I.
LAWRENCE CHAS. PRIDEAUX FOX, O.M.I.

Apostolic Mission House, Catholic University,
Washington, D.C., December 4th, 1903.

My Dear Father Emery.

I was much grieved to read about the destruction of the old buildings. But Providence has thereby arranged for a new and brilliant career for the University.

Sincerely yours,
WALTER ELLIOTT,
Rector.

Church of the English Martyrs,

London, E., 3rd Dec., 1903.

Dear Father Emery,—I need not tell you how sorry we all were to hear the sad news this morning, and hope that it is not so bad as represented.

How hard it must be for you and all to be visited with such a terrible calamity, but as you have seen how the congregation has prospered in adversity, so now do not forget that Providence will cause good to come from the visitation. Like a Phœnix your College will rise again from the ashes, and with the help of God be a grander work than ever.

Please accept my sincere sympathy and I know this is the feeling of all. With kind regards to yourself, Fr. Fulham and all.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

H. F. MOXLEY, O.M.I.

Novitiate of the Oblate Fathers,

Tewksbury Centre, Mass., Dec. 4th, 1903.

Very Rev. and Dear Father :

Words cannot express how deeply pained we were to hear of the self sacrificing Fathers. What a grand thing for the people who put their sons in your care that they return to their homes unharmed and uninjured, but on the other hand their directors thought not of themselves, and are in consequence suffering martyrs of duty and charity. May God restore them to the full enjoyment of their health. I speak to you Fr. Emery, in this manner, for I fully realize the great responsibility obedience has placed upon your shoulders, and to sympathize with you is my sole motive in writing. It possible present to the sufferers our assurance that daily, hourly and during the holy sacrifice of the mass especially, are they remembered by the little community at Tewksbury. Assuredly your community has been sorely tried, but perchance this great cross may be the forerunner of a great grace, and to God's will let us say to be resigned. You know fully well that the Novitiate of the Sacred Heart of Mary is open to you and yours, and hence if you can, kindly come and enjoy a respite from your many distracting pre-occupations. Again assuring you of our sympathy and wishing to be kindly remembered to the sick.

I remain, yours, &c.,

J. C. D.

Church of the Immaculate Conception, Brownsville, Texas, 3 Déc. 1903.

Rév. et bien cher Père,—En arrivant ici hier soir après un voyage très long et très pénible, je fus atterré par la nouvelle de l'épouvantable catastrophe qui vient d'anéantir l'etablissement le plus considérable de la congrégation. Pauvre Père Fulham ! Pauvre communauté ! Pauvre Université !

Que deviennent les pères, les frères, les séminaristes et même les juniors-istes !

Si nous pouvions utiliser quelques uns des vôtres, et même leur donner l'occasion de gagner quelques chose pour l'université, j'en serais très heureux. Je regrette beaucoups d'être si loin ; malheureusement, je ne puis pas retourner à Lowell avant la fin de décembre.

Le scolasticat-séminaire de San Antonio aurait bien besoin d'un père de langue anglaise, ne fut ce que temporairement. Espérons que la bonne Providence fera tourner les choses de telle façon que notre chère famille profite de ses immenses épreuves et à Ottawa et en France.

Ce matin, je vous ai transmis par le télégraphe l'expression de nos fraternelles sympathies, vous devez avoir reçu ma dépêche. Permettez moi de vous renouveller l'assurance de notre dévouement en J. et M. I.

J. LÉFEBVRE, O. M. I.,
Ptre. Prov'l. des Etats-Unis.

Maison des Pères Oblats, 107 Rue Visitation, Montréal, 10 Dec. 1903.

Révérend Père Recteur,—J'ai attendu du temps le retour de la paix dans votre âme pour venir vous exprimer les sympathies fraternelles des Oblats de St.-Pierre. Vos douleurs sont les nôtres et vos espoirs de résurrection sont nos vœux les plus ardents. S. G. Mgr. l'Archevêque de Montréal est venue en personne présenter ses condoléance ; son grand vicaire, Mgr. Racicot, l'avait devancée. M. Kavanagh, curé de St.-Vincent, nous a téléphoné ses respects et ses condoléances. Les Pères Jésuites de Montréal se sont aussi servis du téléphone pour exprimer sans retard leurs sentiments de sympathie. Vos élèves paroissiens de St.-Pierre vous sont bien attachés, et s'ils sont libres, ils retourneront à Ottawa vèr les premiers jour de Janvier.

Puisse la divine Providence vous rétablir en des conditions favorables, au plus tôt et pour toujours !

Votre humble et affectionné en N. S. & M. I.
J. M. DROUET, O. M. I.

Farnharm, P. Q., 3 Décembre 1903.

Rév. Père Harnois, O. M. I.

Mon Rév. Père,—C'est avec la plus grande peine que j'ai appris le malheur si affligeant et désastreux que vient de subir votre communauté. Veuillez en accepter l'expression de ma vive sympathie. On ne peut se figurer sans doute que sur expérience ce que peut-être un semblable désastre avec une oeuvre comme la vôtre et le personnel nombreux que forme votre famille d'Ottawa.

Comme vous serez un certain nombre sans emploi pour un temps du moins. Je serais heureux de donner l'hospitalité à l'un de vous pour autant de temps que ses services ne seraient pas requis chez vous. Et afin de vous mettre a l'aise, il pourra exercer son zèle ici avec profit, mais il sera menagé. Un de mes vicaires part pour les Etats-Unis, porter secours, et s'y fixer là où

demeure sa famille. Je me rappelerai en plus que le mercenaire est digne de la récompense. Vous aurez donc par le fait accompli un acte de charité.

Dans cette assurance mon Rév. Père je me souscris avec haute considération, votre bien dévoué.

J. N. LAFLAMME, Ptre.

Montréal, 4 Dec. 1903.

Révérend Père P. M. Drouet,

Supérieur Eglise St.-Pierre.

Révérend Père,—N'ayant pas l'honneur de connaitre le Révérend Père Emery, les marques de sympathies que je pourrais lui offrir dans le grand malheur qui vient de frapper votre ordre par l'incendie du collège d'Ottawa, pourraient lui êtres indifférents.

Il n'en sera pas de même avec vous, mon Père, qui connaissez les liens qui me rattachent à votre maison. Je voudrais pouvoir donner à mes sympathies une forme plus pratique et en proportion avec le triste événement, mais ce que je pourrais faire cette année ne saurait guére être considérable à cause des nombreuses obligations qu'il m'a fallu rencontrer. Cependant je ferai la petite part que vous pourrez me suggérer sous les circonstances.

Votre bien respectueux et dévoué,

JOS. VENN.

Ottawa, Ont., 11 Décembre 1903.

Au R. P. Edw. Emery, O. M. I.,

Recteur, Ottawa.

Mon Révérend Père,—Le conseil de l'Institut Canadien-Français désiront donner une forme pratique à ses sympathies pour la grande perte que vous venez d'éprouver et comptant sur l'appui non seulement de ses membres, mais encore de tout le public outaouais, a conçu le projet de donner un autre concert, au théâtre Russell, vers la mi-janvier, 1904, au bénéfice de l'université cette fois.

Si ce projet obtient votre approbation nous ferons tout en notre pouvoir pour en faire un succès.

Veuillez croire, mon Révérend Père, à l'assurance de dévouement de votre humble serviteur.

ARTHUR PARÉ,

Secrétaire.

A Sa Grandeur Mgr. T. Duhamel,

Archevêque d'Ottawa.

Monseigneur,—Lorsque dans les premiers jours de 1889 je me trouvais, par votre bienveillance et sous votre direction, aux pieds du glorieux Léon XIII, je compris qu'à la joie de votre cœur se joignait une profonde gratitude pour les faveurs que l'illustre Pontife venait d'accorder à votre Université.

Ce souvenir, Monseigneur, s'est présenté tout vivace à mon esprit lorsque j'ai entendu le récit du malheur qui vient de frapper votre puissant institut, et j'ai compris que la joie de votre cœur paternel entretenue jusqu'ici par ses développements successifs venait de se changer en une douleur amère.

Pardonnez-moi, Monseigneur, de ne savoir pas résister au désir d'offrir a Votre Grandeur mon humble mais bien sincère sympathie. Permettez-moi d'y joindre l'expression de mes vœux bien ardents pour la prompte réédification des murs détruits. Que votre Université, portant toutes les fécondes bénédictions de l'épreuve, et bénéficiant de toutes les sympathies dont elle est si digne, se relève de ses cendres et plus belle et plus forte. Que vous la voyiez bientôt, Monseigneur, s'épanouir avec un nouveau lustre qui rejaillisse avec encore plus d'éclat de votre ville épiscopale sur tout notre pays et jusqu'à l'étranger.

Veuillez, Monseigneur, recevoir l'expression de mes sentiments avec esquels je demeure toujours, de Votre Grandeur.

le serviteur très humble et bien dévoué,

F.-X. TRÉPANIER,

Chan. hon. aumonier de l'Institution des Sourds-Muets.

Chatham, N.B., December 5th, 1903.

His Grace Archbishop Duhamel,

Ottawa.

Your Grace,—With deepest sympathy in your great loss, I send my mite for the rebuilding of your grand University.

In view of your Grace's past kindness it should and would be much more had we not begun a few months ago the building of the Cathedral, a want so long felt. May God strengthen and sustain you and the good Oblate Fathers in this hour of great trial !

Very sincerely in J.C.,

† THOS. F. BARRY,

Bishop of Chatham.

Rimouski, le 4 décembre 1903.

Monseigneur,

A mon retour d'une mission où j'étais loin des fils télégraphiques et guère plus accessible aux communications des journaux, je viens d'apprendre ici la très douloureuse nouvelle de l'incendie des magnifiques bâtiments universitaires de vos dignes Pères Oblats. C'est une perte très grande et très sensible à tous. Pour ma part j'en suis très péniblement ému. Et c'est bien le cœur plein de ce sentiment que je m'empresse de vous exprimer mes plus vives et sincères condoléances. Qu'il plaise à Votre Grandeur de les agréer pour Elles et pour ses chers Pères si grandement éprouvés dans la circonstance. Je forme aussi les vœux les plus ardents, accompagnés des prières

les plus ferventes, pour que la Providence aidant, le désastre soit réparé d'une manière digne de la haute institution qu'il importe de ressusciter de ses cendres.

Dans ces sentiments, j'ai l'honneur d'être,
Monseigneur,
Votre tout dévoué serviteur,
† ANDRÉ-ALBERT,
Ev. de Saint-Germain de Rimouski.

A Sa Grandeur Mgr J.-T. Duhamel,
Archevêque d'Ottawa, à Ottawa.

Pembroke, 7 décembre 1903.

A Sa Grandeur Mgr J. T. Duhamel,
Archevêque d'Ottawa,

Monseigneur,—Je comprends facilement quelle est votre affliction à la vue des ruines fumantes de l'Université d'Ottawa, votre Alma Mater, au développement de laquelle vous avez travaillé avec tant de dévouement et avec un zèle si éclairé st si persévérant.

Veuillez agréer l'expression de mes sympathies les plus sincères, et en même temps, accepter les vœux ardents que je forme pour que cette Institutution sorte promptement de ses cendres, aussi spacieuse et plus belle qu'avant sa destruction.

Je demeure bien sincèrement,
Votre tout dévoué serviteur en J. C. et frère dans l'épiscopat,
† N.-ZÉPHIRIN,
Evêque de Pembroke.

Ottawa Printing Co., Limited,
Ottawa, December 11th, 1903.

Rev. Father Emery, O.M.I.,
Rector, University of Ottawa.

Rev. Father,—I exceedingly regret the disaster which has visited your institution. The loss is, I feel, almost irreparable, yet I trust all will join in a general co-operative movement towards the re-building of the University. I hasten to tender my heartfelt sympathy and that of the Catholic Order of Foresters.

C. S. O. BOUDREAULT,
Provincial Chief Ranger.

Prince-Albert, le 10 décembre 1903.

Au Rév. P. Ed. Emery, O.M.I.,
Recteur de l'Université.

Bon Rév. Père et tendre ami,—C'est un peu tard venir vous offrir mes sympathies et mes amitiés les plus fraternelles pour la pénible situation où vous a placé l'immense désastre dont nous parlent les journaux. Il vaut

mieux tard que jamais. A cette perte immense, à ce désastre épouvantable viennent s'ajouter encore les peines morales causées par les lettres et les cancans des mauvais cœurs. On dit qu'un malheur en attire un autre. J'aime à croire que vous saurez fouler aux pieds toutes ces sottises et que votre cœur et votre haute intelligence trouveront moyen de surnager au-dessus de ces épreuves. Ici, nous avons tous appris la triste nouvelle avec peine, et je suis chargé de vous offrir à vous et à tous nos frères de l'Université, et particulièrement aux blessés et aux malades nos plus vives sympathies.

Voudriez-vous, mon cher Père, prier le R. P. Provincial de permettre à quelqu'un de nos Pères, parlant l'anglais, de venir prendre du repos, se distraire et nous tenir compagnie à l'évêché de Prince-Albert pour le temps qu'ils le jugeront à propos en attendant que l'Université se reconstitue.

Je vous bénis et vous embrasse bien cordialement.

Votre humble frère,

† ALBERT PASCAL, O.M.I.

Ermitage de St. Michel, Pincher-Creek, Alberta,
13 décembre 1903.

Le Très Rév. Père Eméry,

Recteur,

Bien cher et Rév. Père, —Avec une douleur sincère et un serrement de cœur, nous apprenons votre grand malheur. Que c'est triste et regrettable ! Les Missionnaires Oblats de ce district vous offrent leurs sympathies fraternelles.

Moi surtout qui a reçu tant de charités et d'hospitalités dans cette Université, je pleure sur vos ruines. Je ne peux me faire à l'idée que tout est détruit. C'est terrible rien que d'y penser.

A l'approche du Nouvel An, permettez-nous de vous offrir nos vœux et nos souhaits afin que l'Enfant Jésus vous donne la résignation et aussi le courage pour supporter une semblable épreuve.

J'apprends avec consolation, que vous avez décidé de vous mettre à l'œuvre de nouveau.

Bon courage et succès.

Je demeure, avec affection votre très dévoué frère,

A. LACOMBE, O.M.I.

A.M. L'Annonciation, 3 décembre 1903.

A Sa Grandeur Monseigneur J. Th. Duhamel,
Archevêque d'Ottawa.

Monseigneur, —Nous apprenons avec grande affliction le désastre effrayant qui vient de détruire l'Université d'Ottawa. Ce doit être une dure épreuve pour votre cœur de Père et fondateur de cette œuvre si chère à tout le diocèse. Nous prions Dieu pour qu'Il daigne consoler et soulager les saintes

victimes de cet accident ; et désirant avoir une part à leurs mérites dans cette épreuve voulue de Dieu pour un plus grand bien, je me permets de vous transmettre l'obole de notre pauvreté, nous prions Monseigneur, de la faire parvenir à destination, et vous demandant pardon du trouble que cela va vous occasionner. "Occasione datâ." Dites aux vénérés Pères qui souffrent, combien nous prenons part à leurs douleurs, et croyez-moi, Monseigneur de Votre Grandeur

l'humble et obéissant serviteur,
Fr. ANDRÉ MOUTTET, C.T.I.C.

2723 Park Avenue, Walnut Hills,
Cincinnati, Ohio, U.S.A., Dec., 19th, 1903.

Reverend and Dear Father.

I am sincerely grieved to see by the newspapers that your University has been devastated by fire. I hope, however, that it will arise from its ashes stronger and more beautiful than ever, for it is certainly too valuable a centre of Catholic education not to do so.

Wishing you a happy and holy Christmas.

I am with great respect,
Yours faithfully,
A. M. WEBB.

Ottawa, 21st December, 1903.

Rev. Dr. Emery, O.M.I.,
Rector, University of Ottawa.

Rev. and Dear Sir,—The following resolution was passed at the last regular meeting of St. Patrick's Branch, C. M. B. A. :—

Proposed by Bro. Patrick Clarke, seconded by Bro. C. J. Steers, that the regret and sympathy of the membership of this Branch be tendered to the Rev. Rector of the University of Ottawa, on account of its entire destruction by fire on the 2nd inst., as well as to the friends and relatives of the Reverend Fathers Fulham and McGurty, who lost their lives by the said calamity.

Yours in sympathy,
THOMAS McGRAIL,
Rec. Sec., Branch 28.

St. Bridget's Court, C. O. F., Office of the Secretary,
153 George St., Ottawa, Dec. 21st, 1903.

To Very Rev. Dr. J. E. Emery, O.M.I.,
Rector, Ottawa University.

Very Rev. and Dear Sir,—At the last regular meeting of St. Bridget's Court, No. 376, C. O. F., the following resolution was unanimously adopted :

Resolved, that the heartfelt sympathy of St. Bridget Court be tendered to you in the great ss which your noble Order, and Roman Catholics in general have sustained by the total destruction by fire of that great seat of education, the University of Ottawa.

Be it it further resolved, that the sincere sympathy of this Court be, and is hereby tendered to yourself, and Rev, Father Wm. Murphy, O.M.I., in the irreparable loss you have sustained in the lamentable death of those beloved members of your order, the Rev. Father Fulham, O.M.I., and the Rev. Father McGurty, O.M.I.

(Signed) R. MACKELL,
Chief Ranger.

M. F. KEHOE,
Rec. Secretary.

St. Vibiana's Cathedral,
Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 18th, 1903.

Rev. Father J. E. Emery, O.M.I.,
Catholic University of Ottawa,
Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.

My dear Father Emery,—I send you my deep sympathy in the grea affliction which has befallen you. I noticed it in the paper while I was travell ing in the east, and delayed writing you until I returned to California. My personal esteem for yourself is added to the interest which I have always had in the University, and I feel deeply the great loss which you have sustained.

With much esteem, I am,
Yours very sincerely,
† THOMAS J. CONATY.

Ottawa, Dec. 23, 1903.

Rev. Father Emery,
Rector, Ottawa College.

Rev. Sir,—I have been instructed by the Council of the Corporation of the County of Carleton to forward to you the enclosed resolution, which expresses the feelings of the whole Council.

Rev. Sir, may I also individually express my deep sympathy with you and your brethren in the great loss you have sustained.

I remain, Rev. and dear Sir,
Yours very truly,
CHAS. MACNAB,
Co. Clerk.

COUNTY COUNCIL CARLETON.

Resolution No. 7.

Moved by Mr. B. Rothwell, seconded by Mr. P. Cassidy, That this Council has learned with deep regret of the complete destruction by fire of the stately buildings of the University of Ottawa, and would hereby respectfully offer their sincere sympathy to the Rector and Faculty of this noble institution of learning in the disaster which has befallen them, which disaster has since been inexpressibly saddened by the deaths of the Reverend Fathers Fulham and McGurty, from injuries received during the fire.—Carried.

St. Joseph's Branch, No. 159, C.M.B-A.,
Ottawa, Ont., December 15th, 1903.

Moved by Bro. E. P. Stanton, and seconded by Bro. P. B. Dunn :-

Whereas this Branch has learned with profound regret of the calamity that has befallen the University of Ottawa in the destruction by fire of its main building, painfully accentuated as that catastrophe has been by the loss of life, including the deaths of the two esteemed and beloved members of the Congregation of the Oblate Fathers in the persons of the Reverend Fathers Fulham and McGurty ; be it

Resolved, that the expression of this Branch, respectful and heartfelt sympathy be tendered to the Rector of the University in the heavy loss sustained by the authorities of that institution, and to relatives of the two devoted priests who have succumbed to the injuries received on the sad and tragic occasion, in this sad hour of loss coupled with the prayer that the Divine Consoler may be their stay in the visitation that has come to them.

J. L. BURKE,
Rec. Secretary.

St-Albert, déc. 18 1903.

Rév. Père E. Emery, O.M.I.,
Recteur, Université, Ottawa.

Mon Révérend et bien cher Père, —La terrible nouvelle nous a attérés ici, il y a quelques jours quand on a dit : L'Université d'Ottawa n'est plus qu'un monceau de ruines fumantes. Cependant ce qui est encore plus pénible c'est l'annonce successive de la mort de ceux qui ont succombé des suites de cette terrible catastrophe. Voila déja deux décès que nous avons eu à enrégistrer; plaise à Dieu que ce soit les seuls que nous aurons à déplorer.

Je comprends aisément, mon bien cher Père, quels doivent être vos sentiments de tristesse et d'amertume, dans un si grand malheur. Et malgré l'énergie, qui veut et qui réussira à triompher, je l'espère, de tous les obstacles, pour relever cette grande institution, il y aura aussi, par moments des incertitudes, des doutes des tristesses. Je prie Dieu de vous soutenir dans ces moments penibles.

Soyez sur que nous sommes avec vous par la pensée et par le cœur. Hélas ! cette saison de joie et de réjouissances, sera bien sombre pour vous sans doute; permettez moi cependant de vous exprimer mes bons souhaits pour que Dieu sache au milieu des difficultés, vous surciter bien des encouragements et bien des consolations, dans cette année qui va commencer.

Ces souhaits feront l'objet de mes prières. Priez aussi pour moi et croyez, moi, mon bien cher Père,

Votre frère tout dévoué en N-S. et M. I.,

† EMILE J.,

Év. de St-Albert.

"A PARTIAL LIST."

Here is a partial list of works by Catholic writers recommended by the *Casket* to young men to read. In history, Newman's Historical Sketches, Lingard's History of England, Justin McCarthy's History of Our Own Times, Abbot Gasquet's Henry the Eighth and the English Monasteries; in philosophy, Fr. Clarke's Logic, Fr. Maher's Psychology, Archbishop O'Brien's Philosophy of the Bible Vindicated; in biography, the Confessions of St. Augustine, Newman's Apologia, Wilfrid Ward's Life of Cardinal Wiseman; in fiction, Wiseman's Fabiola, Newman's Callista, and, Loss and Gain, Sheehan's The Triumph of Failure, My New Curate, Luke Delmege, Marion Crawford's Roman Singer and Marcio's Crucifix, Maurice Francis Egan's A Marriage of Reason and the Vocation of Edward Conway, Christian Reid's Armine, A Little Maid of Arcady, and indeed all of her works, Catherine Conway's Lalor's Maples; in general literature, Newman's Idea of a University, Present Position of Catholics in England, Discussions and Arguments, etc., Manning's Sin and Its Consequences, Wiseman's Lectures on the Holy Eucharist, Faber's All for Jesus, Maurice Francis Egan's A Gentleman, Catherine Conway's New Footsteps in Well-Trodden Ways, Father Sheehan's Under the Cedars and the Stars (just out); besides these, The Following of Christ, The Spiritual Combat, and last, but surely not least, the New Testament.

AND MINISTERED UNTO HIM.

By S. H. KEMPER in *McClure's*.

MAY be in His more human weariness
Came little things to minister and bless ;
To touch Him in a humble way, to please.
Perhaps came little earthly memories :
The simple stir of Nazareth's sun-washed street ;
The busy sound of Mary's housewife feet ;
A pattern of leaf shadows at the door ;
The scent of fresh curled shavings on the floor.

TO OUR READERS.

Owing to the pressure on our space, the usual other departments must, of necessity, be omitted this month.

For the same reason, we are unable to acknowledge the exchanges received, but we hope to do so, in a future number. In the meantime, we cordially thank those who have kindly sent them, and trust they will accept this brief acknowledgment, under the circumstances.

THE EDITOR.